

## AMERICANS TOOK 261 IN NIGHT ATTACK

### LEE CO. REGISTRANTS ARE GIVEN NUMBERS FOR DRAWING TOMORROW

**Lee Co. Board Has Assigned Serial Number To Every Man Who Registered for Military Service on June 5—Drawing of Numbers at National Capital Tomorrow Morning Will Determine Their Places in the Various Classes.**

### QUESTIONNAIRES ARE BEING MAILED TO THEM

The Lee County Exemption Board has completed numbering the cards of the young men who registered for military service on June 5, and the numbers given them by the board will be their serial numbers in the drawing of numbers at Washington tomorrow, which drawing will determine their order numbers for call into military service.

The drawing of the order numbers for the 800,000 men who registered this month will be held in the same committee room in the Senate office building in which the first great national lottery was held a little more than a year ago.

Secretary Baker, blindfolded, will draw the first number from the bowl at 9:30 o'clock and the selection will continue until all the capsules containing the master numbers have been removed. Last year 10,500 numbers were used and the drawing continued seventeen hours.

With a maximum of 1,200 men estimated from the district showing the largest registration this year it is expected the second lottery will be completed within three hours.

Establishment of five classes for the registrants fixing relative liability for service will make tomorrow's drawing of far less importance even to the men directly concerned than that of a year ago. The order in which a registrant's number is drawn tomorrow will determine only his place in the class to which he will be assigned, whereas the first drawing was to fix the registrant's place in the order of his call for service.

Assignment of a registrant to Class one practically is certain to entail his early call to the colors if he is physically fit, and if he is given deferred classification his position in other classes is of little moment.

Each local board will be furnished with an official report of the order in which the numbers appeared so that they will be able to make up liability lists for their districts. Preparation of such lists, however, will be postponed until the new registrants have returned their questionnaires.

In Lee county the questionnaires are now being mailed to the registrants, and all will be in the mails by Friday night. The serial numbers of the 218 men registered in this county are:

- 1 Aloys Dogwiler, 424 4th Ave., Dixon
- 2 Edward T. Howell, 718 E. Fellows St., Dixon
- 3 David William Gibson, Amboy
- 4 Paul John McCaffrey, Amboy
- 5 Frank McKinley Rossiter, Dixon
- 6 Lloyd James Turner, Dixon
- 7 Claude V. Herrmann, Steward
- 8 Lewis Elbert Miller, Compton
- 9 Martin Judge, Dixon
- 10 Herbert J. Long, Harmon
- 11 William McKinley Webster, Dixon
- 12 Edward Mealey, Dixon
- 13 Harry Butler, West Brooklyn
- 14 Forest Leond Colling, Dixon
- 15 LeRoy J. Miller, Franklin Grove
- 16 Glen Trostle Lehman, Franklin Grove
- 17 Martin John Nathan Wedlock, Amboy
- 18 Savador J. Romo, Dixon
- 19 James Bradley, Dixon
- 20 Arthur R. Gottel, Dixon

(Continued on page 5, Col. 1)

**Pledge Yourself**  
**ANOTHER TRIP ACROSS**  
Paul W. Byers, son of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Byers, arrived on this side this morning from a trip across on the U. S. Steamship Huron.

### BAKER AGAINST CHANGING LIMIT OF DRAFT AGES

**Tells the Senate Committee Enough Class One Men Are Available Now**

### HAVE ENLARGED PLANS

**Comprehensive Program To Be Announced About Middle of August.**

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Washington, June 26.—Secretary Baker and General March, Chief of Staff, informed the Senate military committee today that they oppose as being premature and unnecessary the proposed extension of the army draft age limits. Provost Marshal General Crowder, whose approval of the extension has been cited by advocates of the measure in the Senate, also appeared to say that while he was not insistent on immediate action he thought some such action should be taken for a new registration under the revised age limits early next year. After the conference with Secretary Baker the senate committee decided to follow its former recommendation and to oppose any legislation changing the draft age limit at this time.

**Have New Program**  
In asking that no change be made now Secretary Baker and General March said that in sixty or ninety days, probably by the middle of August, after the proposed recess of Congress, the administration would present a new comprehensive army program, not only as to the number of men in service, but dealing also with shipping and other matters.

Secretary Baker said an "enlarged" program for the army had been planned, after he had been closeted with the committee for some time.

"I presented statements," he said, "showing that for the present there are enough men in class one to meet any prospective needs of the army. When the enlarged program is ready for Congress we will have complete data on which to make any recommendation concerning changes in the age limits."

Secretary Baker and Generals March and Crowder said they thought more and better fighting men would limit to 20 years instead of increasing it above 31 years.

Washington, June 26.—Extension of the draft ages above and below the existing limits of 21 to 31 years was discussed at length in the Senate yesterday during consideration of an amendment by Senator Fall, New Mexico, to the \$12,000,000,000 army appropriation bill to substitute 18 years as the minimum and 45 years as the maximum.

During the discussion the Senator revised the amendment, making the ages 20 to 40 and eliminating a provision that youths under 21 should not be called into active service. Disposal of the amendment and a substitute by Senator Hitchcock, Nebraska, went over until today with sentiment in the Senate apparently evenly divided.

**Wilson Approves Change.**  
Meantime some Senators believed an expression might come from the administration, particularly in view of a report circulated at the Capitol today that President Wilson opposes any change in the age limits and deplores agitation for their extension at this time.

**Pledge Yourself**  
**NOT MANY ALIEN WOMEN REGISTER**

Less than a dozen alien women of Dixon township have registered with Postmaster Hogan or Chief of Police Van Bibbler in compliance with the President's recent proclamation. Mr. Hogan has registered five, and the Chief reports an equal number, with two more coming in soon. It is believed, however, that these figures include all who come under the regulations.

### GODSPEED CARNIVAL PROGRAM

July 4th—Camp Grant

#### MORNING.

7 A. M.

**PARADE.** The 86th Division, including approximately 40,000 men, will parade from Camp Grant to Rockford and return, finishing at the Camp between 11 a. m. and noon. The parade will be reviewed in Rockford by Major General Charles H. Martin, staff and distinguished guests.

#### AFTERNOON.

1:30 P. M.

**BRONCHO BUSTING.** Exhibition (Free) at Five Points—opposite Division Headquarters, Camp Grant.

2 P. M.

**BASEBALL.** Camp Grant vs. Fort Dodge (Free) Game will be played at Five Points parade ground, Camp Grant, immediately East of Division Headquarters marked by Division flagstaff.

4 P. M.

**BOXING** and dedication of the mammoth open-air arena, Camp Grant, seating 10,000 and overlooked by a hill on which 20,000 soldiers will be grouped. Canadian Champion Boxers from First Depot Battalion, Carlington Heights, London, Ontario, vs. Camp Grant. 7 bouts to a decision at the following weights: 115, 125, 135, 145, 158, 175 and Heavyweight. Reserved seats on sale at popular prices, \$5, \$3, \$2, at the headquarters of the Civilian Committee of the Overseas Athletic Fund, Suite 1021 Woman's Temple Building, 108 LaSalle Street, Chicago. Mail orders filled. Make checks payable to Oscar G. Foreman, Treasurer. Tickets unsold prior to July 4th will be on sale that date at the entrance to the boxing arena, Camp Grant. The proceeds from the boxing will go to the Overseas Athletic Fund of the 86th Division. Arena one block south of base hospital group and two blocks west of Kishwaukee Road, main thoroughfare into Camp.

6 P. M.

**ILLINOIS CENTENNIAL PAGEANT.** (Free) on the hillside near the boxing arena. 700 children of Rockford participating.

9 P. M.

**FIREWORKS.** (Free). Greatest display of fireworks and military aerial activities ever staged in Illinois. Display will be centered at Five Points, in the heart of the Camp where it can be viewed comfortably by 10,000 people. The skies of Illinois will be a riot of color and splendor. Celebration of July 4th in this manner is in strict accordance with President Wilson's approval of July 4th celebrations.

**MUSIC.** Continuous.

Ample arrangements under military police will be made for parking automobiles.

#### SOLDIERS FREE TO ENTERTAIN VISITORS

Under the express direction of the Commanding General, all deserving men of the 86th Division will be at liberty after the parade to spend the afternoon and evening with folks from home. Visitors are urged to visit the trench area, rifle range, Y. M. C. A. huts, K. of C. huts, bake shops and other points of interest in the Camp.

### THE WEATHER

Wednesday, June 26, 1918

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Probable thunder showers this afternoon or tonight; Thursday generally fair; cooler in south portion tonight; Friday probably fair.

Buy W. S. S.

### GIVE COURTESY TO THE LADIES

The members of Co. F who have been boosting for their second dancing party to be held Friday evening at the Armory are meeting with great encouragement by the people and there is no doubt the dance will be very largely attended. Ladies will be admitted free to the party.

Buy W. S. S.

### M'PHERSON NOW ON OTHER SIDE

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McPherson has received a letter from their son Clarence, a member of Co. C, 58th U. S. Infantry, in which he tells of the arrival of his regiment in France.

### WARN SHIPS OF ENEMY RAIDERS

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Washington, June 26.—Shipping operating in the area east of longitude 40 between latitudes of Cape Race and Bermuda were today warned of enemy activity by the navy department. No explanation was given by the department, but it is believed the warning was given because of reports that a German raider was seen off the Atlantic coast which were brought by the officers and crew of a vessel which arrived yesterday from Central and South America. The reports have not been confirmed.

### ARE REVISING CLASSIFICATION

The Lee county Exemption Board has commenced the re-examination and revision of the classification of the registrants of June 5, 1917 in compliance with orders received from Provost Marshal General Crowder, and it is expected over a hundred men who are now in deferred classes will be put into class one in following the instructions from the government.

## CELEBRATE FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF ARMY OVER THERE

### FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF LANDING OF ARMY

**The First American Troops Landed in France One Year Ago Today.**

#### 70 PER CENT FIGHT

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Washington, June 26.—Without celebration but with a feeling of deep satisfaction the American nation is today celebrating the first anniversary of landing troops in France. Twelve months ago today the first American soldiers debarked at a French port.

A year has seen the division grow to nearly 900,000 fighters and officials are confident it will reach a million men within a few weeks. These men are holding 39 miles of the front. Behind the first million are another million in camp, equipped, trained and ready for the third million.

The first year found the Americans as worked out by the supreme allied war council, calls for the Americans taking over the entire right flank of the western front, with the French in the center and the British on the left.

Washington, June 25.—Between 65 and 70 per cent of the 900,000 American soldiers sent to France are actually combatant troops, Secretary Baker said today.

"These figures necessarily are rough estimates," he said, "Naturally I would not care to deal with specific figures in this connection." Mr. Baker called attention to the anniversary tomorrow of the landing of the first American division in France. "I regard the achievements of the past year as entirely satisfactory," he said.

Buy W. S. S.

### AMBOY MAN SAID TO BE WORST OF ALL

**Loyalty Committee Had a Hot Session With Jas. Logan This Morning**

**REFER HIM TO U. S.**

James Logan, who conducts a watch repairing establishment and grocery store at Amboy, was summoned before the Loyalty Committee and the Lee County Exemption Board, the members of which, after their conference with him pronounced him as being "absolutely the worst" they have had before them since the war started. He was questioned concerning alleged remarks against the government, none of which he denied and he left the room in open defiance of the board, whom he is alleged to have characterized as "fools when notice to appear before them was served on him. Logan claimed loyalty to the government on the fact that he had waged \$500 on Wilson's election, and had won his bet. But he admits not having a Liberty Bond or even a Thrift Stamp, and says he has done nothing for the Red Cross or any other war relief. He answered a suggestion from one of the board that he display a sign in his store forbidding discussion of anti-government questions there by saying he wouldn't do it for fear it "would ruin his business." Thoroughly angered and disgusted with him the local officials have reported the matter to the United States Commissioner and a warrant for his arrest for seditious utterances will undoubtedly be asked.

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
With the American Army in France, June 26.—In an attack on the German lines northwest of Belleau Wood last night the American forces extended their lines. Up to 10 o'clock this morning 216 prisoners had been brought in, together with a number of machine guns and much other booty.

#### CLEARED WOODS OF Foe DETACHMENTS

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
With the American Army in France, June 26.—The Americans on the Marne front again attacked the Germans in the Belleau Wood sector last night, in an irresistible rush for the complete clearing of the wood in a strip of which it was discovered yesterday the Germans still occupied some underbrush.

The attack was preceded by a 13-hour bombardment from the American artillery. German prisoners pay high tribute to the brilliant dash of the Yankees and declare the men in the assault fought like demons.

The Germans were practically cleared out of the wood several days ago but it was discovered yesterday that under the cover of darkness they had planted machine guns behind huge boulders, in sunken roads, in shell holes and in trees along a narrow area on the edge of the wood.

It was most difficult to get at them and there was fierce hand-to-hand fighting during the night while the clearing process was under way.

#### YANKES NOW HOLD ANOTHER BIG SECTOR

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
With the American Army in France, June 26.—The new sector of the battle front held by American troops in Alsace in the region northwest of Tedweiler is near the famous Hartmannsweilerkopf, the scene of such severe fighting in the past. The Americans now hold three different sectors in Alsace.

(The war department on June 18 announced that the 32nd division, composed of Michigan and Wisconsin national guardsmen, were fighting on German territory in Alsace.)

#### Pledge Yourself

### 3 CHILDREN DIE IN THREE DAYS

DeKalb, Ill., June 25.—Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lally, south of Maple Park, have lost three children in the last three days and the fourth is at the point of death from some unknown disease. Charles, 13 years of age, died Sunday evening; Evelyn, 9 years old, died Monday; Florence, 17 years old, died this afternoon. Five doctors are at the home and are unable to tell the cause. There are three other children and they apparently are not ill.

### KERENSKY IS NOW IN LONDON

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
London, June 26.—Alexander Kerensky, former Provisional Premier of Russia, arrived in London today on his way to America. Kerensky was ousted by the Bolsheviks and his reappearance from seclusion may be the prelude to interesting developments in Russia.

#### Pledge Yourself

**Simple Explanation.**  
Helen's older sister was seeking the bullroarer on a boat, and was told there was none on that particular steamer. "I wonder why?" she said. "Cause they only have them on houses that are tied down," replied Helen.

This Is—  
**PLEDGE WEEK**



Uncle Sam--  
**NEEDS YOURS!**



## KEEP CHIEF OF ARMY POLICE BUSY

American Troops Not Unruly, but  
Full of Mischief.

## FROLIC LIKE COLLEGE BOYS

Cigars, Eggs, a Baseball and a Bottle  
of Wine Among Missing Articles to  
Be Traced One Day—Escapades No  
More Than Reaction From the  
Heavy Strain of Very Active Army  
Maneuvers.

When the whole story of this war shall have been written it will be incomplete without a chapter about how the American boys behaved in France. The historian should get the material for that chapter from the provost marshal. He is the chief of police, so far as the Americans are concerned.

I am at present living with a regiment stationed in a little French village where from time to time we can hear the booming of the guns on the battle front, keeping the boys always reminded of the direction in which they are headed, writes a correspondent of the New York Times. There are few French folk in the place; they moved to where it is safer. And so the Americans are pretty much in control of the town, and incidentally, there are about ten times as many American soldiers here as there ever were civilian Frenchmen and Frenchwomen. They are quartered in every available house, and in some that would not be available were it not that they had to be.

In one that falls in the latter category I am living. Myself, this type-writer, and some blankets are the only furniture it has. To get out of my room I have to go through the room of the provost marshal. His room is better than mine; it has a bed. He didn't know it was a bed until the owner of the house put in a charge for a bed. Under the army plan, a room with a bed in it costs one franc a day, but if there is no bed the charge is only 30 centimes. And so the provost marshal knows he has a bed to sleep on and not a box. It says so in the official records of the war department of the United States. We were inspecting the room of the provost marshal the other day and noticed a part of the wall at one end was corrugated steel. We pushed it up, and lo, there was a fireplace. We immediately called the owner of the house and demanded a fire. It was very difficult, he said, because he had no wood, and never used fire except for cooking.

### Threat to Burn Bed.

When we convinced him that unless we got wood quickly the provost marshal's bed was going to be sacrificed he changed his mind about the difficulty and said that perhaps for five francs it might be that someone had some wood to sell. He got the five francs and two hours later reappeared with three bundles of fagots, explaining his delay by saying that on the way he had stopped to milk three cows. We got the fire started and quickly saw that at the rate the fagots burned we were soon going to be cold again. We explained to the man of the house that we must have big pieces of wood. He replied that only the cure had such wood, and that it was impossible to buy wood from the cure, and besides it was Sunday. The provost marshal gave him ten francs and told him to bring the wood. And he did. I was sorry I didn't go along to see how he got the wood from the cure on Sunday, but the main point was that he got it. The provost marshal has dominion only over the misbehavior of Americans, and so it was none of our affair how the man got the wood.

But when it comes to Americans this provost marshal is a very different man. He is a young first lieutenant, and his home is in New York city. He has told me that after the war he is going to get out of the army. He hasn't said what he is going to do, but I think he is training to be a rival of one William J. Burns. He has to do some very nice detective work. The American soldiers behave generally like a lot of college boys in their moments of relaxation, but it is not to be supposed that they don't break loose a bit at times. And because they do the provost marshal has his hands full, and sometimes the lock-up. As college boys do, the soldiers make it as difficult as possible for the provost guard to obtain material for conviction of violators of army rules. It was eight o'clock in the morn-

ing. The provost marshal was sleeping soundly, having got to bed at one o'clock after his last round of the village streets, which he found deserted of the regiment's "comedians," as the trouble makers are called. There was a loud rapping at his door and the "Y" man entered to say that early in the morning the Y. M. C. A. had had been entered and one box of cigars and one baseball taken, and that the damage was 35 francs. He asked that it would not happen again. The lieutenant thanked him for the information and sent for a corporal of the military police, and put him on the case.

### Stolen Bottle of Wine.

Ten minutes later a large French woman came with the information that a bottle of vin ordinaire had disappeared from her shop and that she suspected the Americans. The lieutenant thanked her and got up and started shaving.

In a very few minutes the M. P. corporal came in and reported that he had found Private — of — battalion in the company barber shop smoking a cigar that had a band like those taken from the Y. M. C. A.

"Good," says the provost marshal. "Go back and ask him where he got it."

The corporal departed and as he went out of the door a private entered in a bedraggled state. He explained that he had got lost the night before and when he located himself he had lost a hundred francs and that the seat of his trousers had been cut out. He didn't remember just what time it was done. Noticing his insignia, the lieutenant said sharply "Go back to your own regiment. Stay home and stay sober and you can keep your money," and turning to me he said, "that was good dope for me in New York; it ought to work here."

Here the M. P. corporal returned. "I came to report to the lieutenant," he said, "that I asked Private — where he got his cigar, and he said it was given him by a friend and he can't remember who."

"All right," said the provost marshal; "stick on the case and you might watch out for any baseball games."

Then came in the large French woman to say that she had five witnesses who saw an American take her bottle of wine. The lieutenant thanked her and said the Y. M. C. A. man entered and said he didn't want any one punished for taking the cigars and baseball, and that he was glad they had not taken more. He had had his breakfast.

A moment later an M. P. sergeant entered to say that he had arrested a private on suspicion of having taken the bottle of wine, and that he had been identified by the large French woman's five witnesses as the culprit. On the other hand, the sergeant added, the private had five other privates who would swear five different sorts of alibis for him.

### Six Eggs Missing.

"Lock him up and we'll see about it," said the lieutenant, and he finished shaving in time to receive a French shopkeeper, who reported that six eggs, for which he had been charging the Americans 11 cents each, had disappeared, and that since he, Monsieur Demet, and his father before him, had kept shop in that very place for generations and had never before missed so much as six eggs, it must be the Americans who took them.

The lieutenant thanked him. By this time there was another caller who had an empty cartridge that had once been in the belt of an American soldier. She had found it in front of her house and was sure it was not right for it to be there. The lieutenant thanked her. He was about to start to a belated breakfast when a French farmer came in to say excitedly that some Americans were "mixing it up" with several German prisoners of war who were being worked on a road a short distance away.

"Well, that damage, at least, won't matter," said the lieutenant; "I'm going to breakfast." And he did.

It is not to be supposed from these incidents of an hour or two of the life of a provost marshal that the Americans are an unruly lot. Far from it; they are the best behaved of fighting men. These incidents represented perhaps the twelve hours' devilment of some 2,500 men, most of them under twenty-seven years old, and their escapades were no more than the reaction from the heavy strain of very active maneuvers. When the bugle call tells them at 9:30 o'clock at night to get off the streets, he who refuses to obey is the rarest exception, and generally a new man in the army.

And here comes the provost marshal from breakfast. He is followed by two French civilians with some tale of woe, but he is whistling, is the chief of the provost guard, and I have heard the same tune used for a certain verse from Gilbert and Sullivan when De Wolf Hopper tried to sing the "Pirates of Penzance."

### Double Tax.

"What's going on here?" "A dinner is being given by the Alimony club. It's an altruistic organization." "In what respect?" "The rich members pay the dues of the poor members. Some very estimable gentlemen can't pay alimony and club dues at the same time."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Picking Experience.

First Chorus Girl—"Rather an old boy who took you out to supper last night. I didn't know you cared for this dotage business." Second Chorus Girl—"The old grandpa you refer to may be in his dotage, but believe me, Mamie, he does understand table dotage."—Judge.

### His Rule of Conduct.

Mrs. Junebride—"I notice that your husband doesn't smoke. Is it because you object to it?" Mrs. Oldum—"Not at all. If I object to it, he'd smoke."—Brooklyn Citizen.

## ICE CREAM SODAS FOR BOYS IN FRANCE

Y. M. C. A. Orders Fruit Flavors  
for One Million Summer  
Drinks.

One million ice cream sodas. A-ah! Sufficient to cool the throats of a flock of giraffes—ice cold, fizzy, flavored with "stroby," "razbry," "cherry," "peach or pineapple."

Um-m! They may not seem so imposing here, with soda fountains on every important business corner, but—oh, boy! won't they be sample packages of heaven to the American boys over in the war zone? Over there, where, if reports be true, drug stores, masquerading as chemists' shops, try to get by with nothing but drugs.

France's pet drinks, champagne and red wine, are going to turn an absolute green with jealousy this summer when the great American drink begins fizzing along the battle front and going over the top of the glasses. And the assurance of at least a million fruit-flavored drinks as a starter is found in the cable order just received by C. V. Hibbard, general secretary of the overseas department of the Y. M. C. A. war work council, from the organization's official in France. The message follows:

"Send quickly concentrated fruit sirups for one million summer drinks." And the Y. M. C. A. war work council has a way of sending quickly any ordered sent quickly. So it is a sure thing that when the heat begins to give the American soldier boys an awful thirst, they will turn gratefully from the trenches to the "Y" huts where they received hot chocolate last winter, and there they will clamor for a "stroby," or a "razbry sody."

Possibly to assure plenty of foam, the same cablegram ordered the war work council to send one ton of shaving soap, while the other creature comforts for soldiers, among the items required, were four American pool tables, ten tons chocolate bars, ten tons granulated sugar, ten tons flour, ten tons assorted cigarettes and five tons smoking tobacco.

## GIRLS TO RAISE PIGS

There Are 500 Young People Enrolled  
in Contest.

Seven girls will raise thoroughbred pigs this year in Tuscarawas county, O., to compete in state and county contests. Five hundred boys and girls are enrolled in corn, pig, poultry, clothing and food clubs under the supervision of Miss Minnie Porter, county leader of boys' and girls' club work.

Poultry raisers already have set 3,750 purebred eggs for hatching. The seven girls who will raise pigs are Thelma Shoemaker of Tuscarawas, Phyllis Hoopengartner and Grace McCullough of Winfield, Margaret Schlemmer of Strasburg, Mary Streh and Mary Lieser of Parrell and Zeldia Wiegand of Sugar creek township.

These girls will try to bring the pig raising championship of the state to this county. Two years ago the champion pig grower in Ohio was a girl. It was said her success was due to the fact that she gave her pig a bath once a week.

## MILLER CORD TIRES TESTED

Four big, travel-stained Pierce-Arrow cars rolled into the garage of the Miller Rubber Company of Akron, O., the other day, thereby ending a 79,000 mile endurance campaign waged against Miller Uniform Cord Tires.

Leaving Akron on December 30, the drivers had instructions to "give the tires the limit" in the way of abuse and hard wear. The fleet of four cars, two of which weighed 6,000 pounds each, immediately headed for Orlando, Fla. Some of the tires attained a mileage of more than 15,000 miles, while seven, eight and ten thousand miles were common.

"The benefit derived by road test," explained Frank C. Miller, president of the company, "lies in the fact that it soon shows up weak or defective points of manufacture. We knew that the road testing would soon reveal the strength or weakness of our cord tire building methods."

"The idea of employing in the building of this particular product only those men of at least ten years' experience in tire building, and of checking up their personal efficiency, to the finest degree, was regarded by many as either a strictly advertising proposition or the work of a manufacturing crank. However, there was only one idea back of it, and that was 'an extraordinarily high and uniform mileage.' That aim has been accomplished."

For Sale at

GRAYBILL'S TIRE SHOP  
Phone 446 Near Bridge

## HUNTERS DISCOVER LAKE

It Was in Their County but They  
Never Heard of It.

The Salina Gun club has found a large lake near Salina, Kan., for the fall and spring hunting seasons, and has leased the property for a term of years as a private preserve.

The lake is in the southern part of the county, and many of the old-time hunters never knew of its existence until this spring. The lake covers 30 acres, and when it has been improved, covering a large dam, the surface covered with water will be about 40 acres. On one side of the lake there is a sandy beach with the water running from shallow to deep water and it may be made a bathing place.

It is also filled with fish of several varieties. Lumber is now being shipped to the place for a house which will be erected at once. The Gun club will have the exclusive use of the property.

## WESLEY IS FIGHTING MAD

Because He Was Rejected by Marines  
on Account of Defective Teeth.

John Paul Wesley, a patriotic young man of St. Paul, Minn., is mad. In fact he is not only fighting mad, but greatly disappointed.

The cause for John Paul's sad anger and disappointment is that he was rejected for the U. S. marine corps because of defective teeth.

"Sherman said war is hell—I," stormed John Paul, "but I think your examination is even worse. Just because I'm not able to bite the kaiser, I'm rejected. What do you want me to do, kill 'em and then eat 'em too?"

"Sorry, old man," said Sergt. Frank Buck. "Go see a dentist and then come back. Maybe there'll be a chance then."

### Stop Combination Sales.

"Combination sales" are forbidden under a new ruling of the Massachusetts food administration. "Combination sales" are, according to the definition of the food administration, any sales of two or more commodities, or different kinds or sizes, at a price effective only if they are bought at the same time.

## CATTLE INDUSTRY IS FLOURISHING ON CANAL

Large Areas of Forest Cleared  
and 100,000 Head Soon Will  
Be Grazing.

The policy of raising cattle for the use of the employees of the Panama canal and the military and naval forces there has transformed the appearance of the canal zone.

Large areas of forest and jungle along the railway and the canal have been cleared off and planted in guinea grass, and the big herds of cattle may be seen browsing in the valleys or on the slopes of the many hills. Many thousands of acres have been cleared already, and the work is still going on. A big dairy is also operated, and in time all the beef, milk and cheese needed on the isthmus may be produced there.

The guinea grass originally was an African plant, but has been established in the West Indies and parts of the continent for a long time. It is a heavy, rank grass, often reaching a height of ten feet, stooing freely and rooting deeply. It is particularly valuable, as it destroys almost any other vegetation, a quality of great utility in the tropics. It propagates both from seed and roots and spreads quite rapidly.

The para grass is grown in a limited extent also in low and wet soils. It is not as desirable as guinea grass, but is eaten by both cattle and horses. Para grass is the great prevailing plant of the lower Amazon valley, as it is not injured by the periodic inundations.

The cattle industry in the canal zone is especially favored by the fact that Gatun lake supplies plenty of water during the dry season, its branches ramifying through the many hills and mountains and making fresh water available in all the pastures. The zone may support a herd of 100,000 head of cattle without trenching upon the areas used for agricultural and horticultural purposes.

## Help Win The War

On account of the shortage of Scrap Iron and other Waste Materials, the Sub-Committee of the American Iron & Steel Institute is requiring from us to advertise sufficiently that all housekeepers, farmers, etc., should gather up the waste material and sell it to the junk dealers for preparation.

We are allowing highest market prices and by selling your junk you will help yourself as well as our Government.

**J. SINOW**

LEADING JUNK DEALER

114 W. River St.

DIXON, ILL.

Phone 81

Even  
Youngsters  
Welcome  
Neponset



Its cheerful color designs and resilience to the step appeal both to mother at her work and children at play. Thick, durable, waterproof, sanitary, and easily kept clean. Lies flat without tacking, and won't curl.

## NEPONSET Floor Covering

Artistic designs specially suitable for kitchen, bath-room, sewing-room, play-room, bed-rooms, halls and closets. Saves work, nerves and floors. Inspect our display today.

Made by BIRD & SON (Established 1796) East Walpole, Massachusetts

**KEYES AHRENS FURNITURE CO.**

Furnish Your Home—Cellar to Attic

## Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be  
Constipated  
and Happy

A Remedy That  
Makes Life  
Worth Living

Small Pill  
Small Dose  
Small Price

Genuine bears signature

ABSENCE of Iron in the  
Blood is the reason for  
many colorless faces but

CARTER'S IRON PILLS  
will greatly help most pale-faced people

Classified ads must be accompanied by the money. We cannot charge these small accounts. Call No. 5. We can give you exact price of any ad you like.

### SPECIAL OFFER.

We have received word from the Chicago Tribune that on July 1 the price of the Daily Tribune by mail will be \$5.00 a year, strictly in advance. Those wishing to take advantage of the club offer with the Tribune and Evening Telegraph at the old price should come in now. The Daily Tribune and the Evening Telegraph by mail and the Evening Telegraph delivered by carrier each day is \$8.50 for one year. This offer is good only until Saturday, June 29th.

### PRACTICE OF

### MEDICINE GUESSWORK

It has been said that the practice of medicine at best is simply a game of guesswork, because the action of drugs varies to a great degree upon different individuals; but when a medicine has lived for forty years, constantly growing in sales and popularity, there can be no greater proof of its merit. Such a medicine is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that famous old root and herb remedy, now recognized from shore to shore as the standard remedy for female ills.

## 1200 New York Doctors Fighting Poison Gas.

Do you know that you folks at home as well as the brave boys "over there" are menaced by "poison gas"—the insidious kind that steals away health and the joy of living, in the perpetually recurring disturbances resulting from a gassy, sour stomach.

1200 New York physicians regularly prescribe JOHN'S DIGESTIVE TABLETS as the most perfect form of relief known for these stomach disorders. The TABLETS are highly beneficial for gastric and intestinal indigestion, heartburn, acid or sour stomach, flatulence and gastric catarrh. They sure do vanish that poison gas which is the basis of most stomach ailments, as well as banish bad breath which usually heralds that gas-filled stomach.

Get the TABLETS at your drug store. They insure quick, lasting relief by taking three to six dissolved in a glass of water or chewed before swallowing. Have JOHN'S DIGESTIVE TABLETS handy in the dining room for chronic cases of gastric or intestinal indigestion—as one or two TABLETS should be taken before each meal.

L. D. JOHNS CO.,  
1123 Broadway New York City

## EAT LESS AND TAKE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Take a glass of Salts before breakfast  
if your Back hurts or Bladder  
bothers you.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or the urine is bloody; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts: take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

## WHEN YOU WAKE UP DRINK GLASS OF HOT WATER

Wash the poisons and toxins from  
system before putting more  
food into stomach.

Says inside-bathing makes any  
one look and feel clean,  
sweet and refreshed.

Wash yourself on the inside before breakfast like you do on the outside. This is vastly more important because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing illness, while the bowel pores do. For every ounce of food and drink taken into the stomach, nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out of the body. If this waste material is not eliminated day by day it quickly ferments and generates poisons, gases and toxins which are absorbed or sucked into the blood stream, through the lymph ducts which should suck only nourishment to sustain the body.

A splendid health measure is to drink, before breakfast each day, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless way to wash these poisons, gases and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels; thus cleansing, sweetening and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs but very little at the drug store but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on inside-bathing. Men and women who are accustomed to wake up with a dull, aching head or have furred tongue, bad taste, nasty breath, sallow complexion, others who have bilious attacks, acid stomach or constipation—are assured of pronounced improvement in both health and appearance shortly.



For  
Creamy Cream

When you want real creamy ice cream, the thick, rich kind that enhances the flavor used, try Borden's Eagle Brand. It gives ice cream a mellow "cream and sugar" taste that is distinctly new, different and delightful.

Let us send you our "Recipe Book."

For over sixty years Borden's Eagle Brand has been the standard infant food. It's safe, pure and nourishing.

At all better drug and grocery stores.

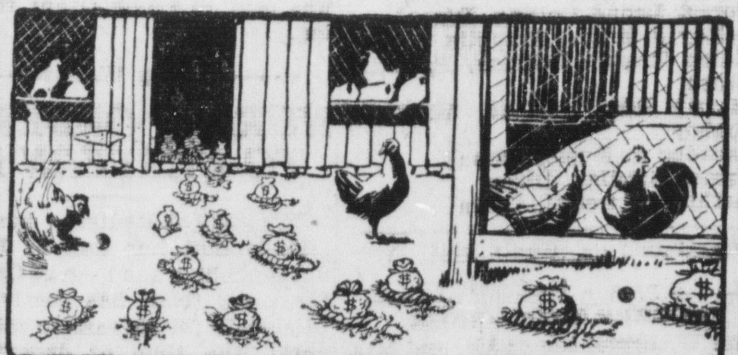
BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO.

108 HUDSON ST. NEW YORK

**Borden's  
EAGLE  
BRAND**

"Be sure the Eagle is on the label"

## The Lice are Getting your Profits



## WEBB'S VAPO-KILL DESTROYS THESE PROFIT GETTERS

The Powerful Vapors penetrate the cracks and crevices, fluff and feathers and everywhere, instantly destroying all insect life, such as Lice, Mites and other insects that infest the Poultry House. Easiest to Use. Cheapest to Buy. A trial bottle will convince you.

50c. BOTTLE MAKES 1 GALLON. \$1.00 BOTTLE MAKES 3 GALLONS.

FOR SALE BY

PAUL A. STEPHENITCH, Sublette  
TILLSON DRUG CO.  
IRA CURRENS, Nachusa

MANUFACTURED BY THE WEBB CHEMICAL CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

## Plaza Hotel CHICAGO, ILLS.



When in Chicago, stop at the Plaza—a quiet and refined hotel, facing Lincoln Park and overlooking Lake Michigan. 600 rooms with private bath newly furnished. A room with a bath for \$1.50 and up. Weekly, \$9.00 and up. Two room suites, \$2.50 per day and up. Weekly, \$15.00 and up. Only twelve minutes by electric cars to theatre, business and shopping center. Good cafe in connection. Moderate prices. Write for booklet to Manager, North Ave. and N. Clark St.



# SOCIETY

## COMING EVENTS

**Wednesday.**  
Riverside Red Cross, At Riverside School House.  
North Galena Avenue Red Cross Mrs. Charles Beede.  
Christian Church Aid, Mrs. Robert Rhodes, 620 N. Crawford.  
Section 4, M. E. Aid Supper, Assembly Park.  
St. James Red Cross, Mrs. Hugo Hendricks.  
Palmyra Mutual Aid, Mrs. Frank Beede.

**Thursday.**  
Royal Neighbors Social, at Miller Hall.  
E. R. B. Class Meeting, Miss Alma Moeller.  
Presbyterian Bible Class Supper, M. H. Vail Home.  
Baptist Industrial Dept., Miss Anna Pratt.  
Unity Guild, Mrs. Weibezahn.  
Grace Church Aid, Church.  
U. C. T. Auxiliary, Mrs. C. E. Hiltenberg, Wilbur Wilhelm, Marvin E. C. Kennedy was in Sublette today on business.  
Dorcas Society, at Congregational Church.  
St. Paul's Mission, N. D. Rooms.

**Friday.**  
North Dixon Bandage Making Class, Grace Evangelical Church.  
Presbyterian Missionary, Mrs. J. E. Traber.  
M. E. Young Women's Bible Class, Miss Eloy Sweet.  
C. C. Circle, Mrs. Clark Rickard.  
Minnie Bell Rebekah Lodge Meeting, I. O. O. F. Hall.

**War Mothers Met.**  
The War Mothers club welcomed a half-dozen other "war mothers" in to its membership at the meeting of Tuesday afternoon. At every meeting the attendance is larger; yesterday's meeting was attended by fifty-four. The entire session was spent in business, much of it in reference to the Lee County service flag which the War Mothers are "mothering." It is earnestly desired that every mother or relative in Lee County turn in the name of son or other relative who enlisted or was drafted into the service from this county, and at once. These names, with the important data, such as Company, Regiment, Division, etc., should be sent to Mrs. Lucy Rosbrook, 510 First St., chairman of the Flag committee; to Mrs. Thomas Clayton, 322 Peoria Avenue, or Mrs. E. L. Kling, 216 N. Galena Avenue, president of the War Mothers club.

**From Kansas City.**  
Miss Helen Bacharach will return Saturday from Kansas City, where she has been visiting for the past several weeks.

**Bend Red Cross.**  
The members of the Bend Unit, Red Cross, will meet tomorrow afternoon at the Dixon shop.

**Canning Demonstration.**  
At the Red Cross hall in West Brooklyn on Tuesday afternoon, July 2nd, Mrs. H. A. Bernardin will give a demonstration of cold pack canning. The demonstration is under the auspices of the Domestic Science club, but everyone is cordially invited. Those desiring to do so may bring a jar and sufficient fruit or vegetables to fill the same, and Mrs. Bernardin will can it.

**At Camp Merritt Hospital.**  
Horace Ott, who is with the 123d Heavy Field Artillery, Battery C, was among the four or five who were taken so ill with mumps that they were unable to go across at the time the battery went, and is still at Camp Merritt, N. J. Coming from the warm South with that affliction they took cold in the North and were very ill.

**AT MUNICIPAL PIER.**  
H. C. Flester is now at the U. S. Naval Reserve school, Municipal pier.

**YOUR**  
Foresight depends upon your Eyesight.  
Your Eyesight depends upon proper glasses—  
Aydelotte's

**Dr. W. F. Aydelotte**  
Neurologist and Health Inspector  
223 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Illinois.  
Phone 160 for Appointments

**NOTICE**  
Although everything connected with my business has advanced, my prices remain the same:  
Plain shampoo, 50c; with hot oil or witch hazel, 75c.  
Curling and dressing 10c to 25c extra.  
Hair dressing, 25c to 50c.  
Manicuring, 50c to 50c.  
Facial massage, \$1.00 per hour.  
Facial massage, per half hour, 50c.  
Switches made from combings, per ounce, 50c.  
**FLORENCE E. DUSTMAN**  
Beauty Shop

**Whiteside in "The Belgian"**  
Walker Whiteside, the famous actor who played frequently at the Dixon opera house years ago before he won fame in the outer world and always met the highest appreciation, will be seen in Dixon next Sunday evening, not before the footlights, but in a powerful picture at the Princess theater, "The Belgian."

**From Panama**  
Friends are glad to greet Mrs. Casey, of Panama, who is here with her sister, Mrs. Grace Mason.

**Mrs. Fleming Here.**  
Mrs. S. H. Fleming of Chicago is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. F. Nichols.

**Blue Earth R. C. Benefit.**  
From Blue Earth, Minn., comes the following interesting notice of a Red Cross benefit. So many former Dixon people live in Blue Earth.  
The society of Jo Davis township, near Blue Earth, Minn., of which Mrs. Ankeny, the Mesdames Schuck, and J. W. Lievan, formerly of Dixon, are members, pieced two beautiful quilts, which were sold at auction at an ice cream social. One brought \$155 and the other \$110. Altogether \$322.60 was taken in and given to the Red Cross.

**Rebekah Meeting.**  
On Friday evening at I. O. O. F. hall a regular meeting of Minnie Bell Rebekah lodge will be held. The installation of officers, chosen at the last regular meeting, will be held on the second Friday in July.

**Sunday Guests.**  
Attorney and Mrs. J. O. Shaulis had as their guests Sunday relatives from Aurora, Mr. and Mrs. George Hafenrichter and mother.

**From Davenport.**  
Mr. and Mrs. George Edwards of Davenport were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Myers on Sunday.

**At Dinner.**  
Mr. and Mrs. John Rhinehart of Franklin Grove and Mrs. G. S. Shaffer of Pennsylvania were entertained at dinner yesterday at the home of Atty. and Mrs. J. O. Shaulis in this city.

**Dorcas Society.**  
At the Congregational church on Thursday afternoon a meeting of the Dorcas society will be held. The meeting opens at 2:30 and all members are urged to attend.

**Family Reunion.**  
The annual reunion of the Newcomer family of Polo, which includes Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Newcomer and daughter Orleans of this city, will be held at Polo Thursday.

**Day in Polo.**  
E. M. Goodsell and mother, Mrs. M. W. Goodsell, the latter of Freeport, are today in Polo, the guests of Mrs. Leiber.

**St. Paul's Choir.**  
Members of St. Paul's choir are to meet for rehearsal after the preparatory service at the church Friday evening.

**To Streator.**  
Mrs. A. W. Clemmons returned yesterday to her home in Streator after visiting for a time at the home of Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Stoddard. Mrs. Clemmons was a delegate to the Ottawa Association convention which met in Amboy last week. She was a former parishioner of Mr. Stoddard.

**Camp on Mississippi.**  
Betty Forest and Ruth Rice leave today for Clinton, Ia., where they will be members of a camping party given by Eloise Thompson, formerly of Dixon and now of Morrison. The log cabin on the Mississippi in which they are to camp is the property of Mrs. Hurlburt. Little Miss Thompson's mother, who will chaperon the party. A Freeport friend will also be with the campers.

**Messrs. Holland.**  
On Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Anna K. Messer, of Ashton, the marriage of her daughter, Emma E., to Thom. Holland, of Groton, N. Y., took place. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Manshardt, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Ashton, in the presence of the family and a few friends. The rooms were decorated with sweet peas and pink ramblers. Miss Mae Geyer, niece of the bride, presided at the piano, and as she played the wedding march from "Lohengrin" the wedding party took their places. The bride's sister and brother, Amanda and Augustus Messer, were maid of honor and best man. Eloya Messer, niece of the bride, acted as flower girl, carrying a basket of sweet peas. The ring ceremony was used.

For the ceremony the bride wore a simple, yet beautiful gown of white crepe de Chine.  
After congratulations had been given the happy pair, a three-course breakfast was served by the Misses Mae Geyer, Mildred and Pearl Albrecht.

Mr. and Mrs. Holland left soon after the breakfast for their home, which is to be at Groton, N. Y. Mr. Holland is in the clothing and men's furnishings business.

**At Graduation.**  
Mrs. Charles Klein, daughter Miss Christine, and Miss Imogene Loftis attended the recent graduation exercises of St. Mary's parochial school in Sterling.

**Institute in Sterling.**  
The Missionary Institute of the United Evangelical churches of this section, including the churches of North Dixon, South Dixon, Ashton and Sterling, held its Sterling last night as the first of the series, was largely attended and enthusiastic.

In the afternoon addresses were made by Rev. A. D. Shaffer, of Sterling, and Rev. Paul Davis, of South Dixon. The former spoke on the "Crisis of the Present Hour" and told of the necessity of continuing strong in the faith; the latter had as his topic "Missions in the Illinois Conference of the United Evangelical Churches." The evening addresses were given by Rev. J. O. Duffey, of North Dixon, and Rev. E. K. Yeakel, of Ashton. Mr. Duffey told of the need of missions and Mr. Yeakel of "How to Stir Up Interest in Missions," advocating beginning with the child and particularly laying stress on teaching the art of giving.

Miss Vivian Graves, contralto soloist, and Miss Rilla Webster, reader, of Dixon, also assisted in the program and were received with much appreciation.

A similar program is being given in the Grace Evangelical church of North Dixon today and will be given tomorrow at the Emmanuel church of South Dixon and on the day following at Ashton.

**Visited Cousin.**  
Robert Schuler, of Gadsden, Ala., who is a student at Princeton University in New Jersey, visited his cousin, Robert E. Shaw, who is working in the ship yards in Wilmington, Del., last week.

Miss Mabel Wolber is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Earl Pope, of Polo, for a few days.

Joseph Knaple, of Sterling, and Dixon friends drove to Lowell Park Sunday.

**Guests from Tucson.**  
Mr. and Mrs. James Murphy, Jr., and son, James the Third, arrived last evening from Tucson, Arizona, and are guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Murphy, Sr., of Highland Avenue.

**From Rochelle.**  
Miss Maude Wirick, of Rochelle, is the guest of Mrs. Freeland.

**To Rockford.**  
Mr. and Mrs. George Swartz and daughters and Mrs. Addie Hillis drove to Rockford today.

**In Rock Falls.**  
Rev. and Mrs. G. A. Frae are guests today at the home of Rev. W. Krebs, in Rock Falls.

**At C. N. D. Rooms.**  
Ladies of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of St. Paul's Lutheran church will meet tomorrow afternoon at the rooms of the Council of National Defense to sew.

**PIG CLUBS FOR PORK**

Boys and Girls in One State Will Produce 10,000 Pounds This Year.

The Ohio war board says: Boys and girls' pig clubs throughout the country are expected to produce at least 10,000 pounds of dressed pork this year.

To stimulate interest in these clubs and increase pork production in Ohio, the Ohio state fair will this year offer a number of prizes and give demonstrations in mixing of feeds, making self-feeders, making hog houses and other subjects of interest to pig raisers.

These pig club members have been termed "junior soldiers of the commissary."

It is expected that every boy who can do so will raise one or more pigs for Uncle Sam this year and help furnish the meat supply for the soldiers.

**RED CROSS TO GET TIPS**

Society's Workers May Take Place of Cloak-Room Bandits.

A new method of raising hundreds of thousands of dollars annually for the Red Cross and other worthy war causes has been advanced in Cleveland. It is suggested that Red Cross girls be placed in charge of hat and coat checking rooms at hotels and other places where such privileges net thousands of dollars annually. It is pointed out that the continual seeking of tips and charges in such places is annoying, but that no one would feel that way about a Red Cross representative and would be more than apt to give generously. Whether the suggestion will be followed up is not yet known, but influential persons here are said to be strongly in favor of the plan.

**Paper Hats and Shoes.**

Paper shoes have been manufactured on a small scale in England, the paper being used for the uppers. The material is plaited paper closely woven, somewhat similar to that used in the manufacture of paper hats. Paper fiber is also used in making a cheap grade of imitation felt hats for men.

**Last Crimean Veteran.**

Two Crimean veterans, probably the last in Ireland, have died. One was John Hayes, age ninety-two, who was wounded at the siege of Sebastopol, and the other Denis Heiligan, age ninety-four, who had 38 years' service.

**Not as Bad, but as Good.**

Now and then one comes to the conclusion that considering the human race the marvel isn't that the world is as bad as it is but that it really is as good as it is.—Exchange.

## U. S. AIRPLANES ACTIVE IN TOL

Pursuit Squadron Engages in Number of Clashes.

## MORE VICTORIES ARE SCORED

Tennessee Aviator Achieves Success in Unequal Combat—Brings Down One Hun and Evades Three Enemy Planes When His Machine Gun Became Jammed—Auto Racer Scores Another.

An American aerial pursuit squadron is operating over the American sector northwest of Toul. It is permitted to announce. All the pilots whose air exploits have been recorded up to this time belong to this squadron, which has a special insignia. The squadron is flying in Nieuport chasing machines.

The first victories, in which the American squadron brought down two German machines, were gained the day after they took up flying on this sector. The occupants of the German machines were made prisoners.

Other machines, aside from those in this squadron, also are flying on the Toul front. The fact that an American squadron was there could not be mentioned previously because it was not desired that the Germans should know of the fact.

But after there have been so many fights at close range and two American machines have fallen it is believed certain the enemy knows an American squadron is operating on this front. There is also the fact that Capt. James Norman Hall has fallen behind the German lines and been made a prisoner.

**Downs German Airplane.**  
Lieut. Edward Buford, Jr., of Nashville, Tenn., was officially credited with shooting down a German airplane over St. Mihiel on May 22.

Buford while patrolling encountered two German pursuit planes. The fighting continued only a few minutes. Lieut. Buford attacking one of the German planes, which tried to lead him into the fire from the other. Suddenly Lieutenant Buford looked overhead and saw two more Germans coming down from out of the clouds for him. He took a dive, all of the Germans diving at the same time, and when he came up he had one of the enemy planes in front of him. Buford began firing with his machine gun, causing his adversary to disappear in a nose dive. Although he was sure he had hit the German, it was not until later that the victory was confirmed.

A few minutes later Lieutenant Buford by maneuvering managed to get behind two of the remaining three machines and opened fire, but his machine gun jammed. As he was unable to use his weapon he started in a series of skillful dives and turns and was successful in shaking off the three enemy planes.

Lieut. Edward Rickenbacher, the former automobile racer, has added another aerial victory to his record. Announcement was made that it had been confirmed that the lieutenant shot down a German biplane in the neighborhood of Thiaucourt on May 22. The fight took place 5,500 meters in the air.

**Gets on Enemy's Tail.**

With another pilot Lieutenant Rickenbacher engaged in a long fight with

**Quality Right**  
**Prices Right**

Cash selling enables us to keep the quality up while crowding the prices down—that's the way it pays to buy that is why it pays to buy here.

**Note These.**

Pkg. Quaker Puffed Wheat or Rice, 2 for .25c  
Pkg. Pettijohn Breakfast Food .....15c  
Pkg. Runkles Cocoa or Chocolate, small .....9c  
Pkg. Pearls of Wheat...23c  
Pkg. Monsoon Mince meat .....11c

2 lbs. split N. beans.....25c  
2 lbs. pink beans .....25c  
Beechnut Catsup, large.28c  
Beechnut Catsup, small.18c  
2-12 lbs Monsoon molasses .....20c  
5 lbs Monsoon molasses .40c

**MEAT DEPARTMENT**

Smoked Butts .....35c  
Frankfurters .....20c  
Bologna .....20c  
Beef Liver .....18c

**L. R. MATHIAS**

Cash Grocery and Market  
Phone 905 105 Peoria Ave.

two enemy machines. Rickenbacher finally got on the tail of one machine and fired more than a score of shots at short range. The enemy machine went into a spinning nose dive, but it was uncertain whether it hit the ground, so the lieutenant was not credited with a victory at the time. Positive confirmation that the machine crashed to the ground has since been obtained.

No confirmation is obtainable concerning the German report that three American airplanes have been shot down in the Lys region.

**FAMILY IN SIX WARS**

Some Member Has Served the United States in Each One.

When F. Levi Dees, aged fifty, enlisted recently in the engineering corps in St. Louis, a record of 140 years was perfected, a member of the Dees family having served in every one of the six wars in which the United States has participated.

His great-grandfather served in the Revolution, furnishing his own rifle, clothing, etc. His father, Justice J. H. Dees of Edwardsville enlisted for the Civil war at the age of fourteen.

Levi Dees is an expert engineer, and his age, which in other branches would be considered a drawback, was regarded as an asset. After passing the examination he was sent to Wilmington, Del.

**COAL ALLOWANCE REDUCED**

No Fuel for Heating Being Sold in Paris.

The allowance of coal in Paris is being reduced in view of the smaller requirements of the summer. Coal will be sold during the summer months only for kitchen use and the coupons which permit one to purchase a certain quantity for the heating of living rooms will not be available.

**TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY**

FOR SALE—Turnips fresh from garden. Call R-1160. 145tf

FOR RENT—5-room modern flat on ground floor. Inquire at 704 Highland Avenue. 145 t4

FOR RENT—Modern 3-room flat, located in downtown district on Galena Avenue. Inquire of Mrs. Margaret Flannagan, 704 Highland Avenue, telephone K-1088. 145 t4

**Marking Time.**  
Recruit (nervously)—Shall I mark time with my feet, sir? Lieutenant (sarcastically)—My dear fellow, did you ever hear of marking time with the hands? Recruit—Yes, sir. Clocks do it.—Puck.

**What They Ask.**  
There's no objection to a fellow losing his heart, but nine times out of ten his close friends and confidants would be much obliged to him if he'd refrain from losing his mind at the same time.—Macon Telegraph.

**Washing the Horse.**

Into a room full of company rushed Donald, soaking wet from head to feet. "Why, Donald!" exclaimed his astonished mother, "where have you been?" "I been," gulped Donald. "I been washin' the horse!"

## TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

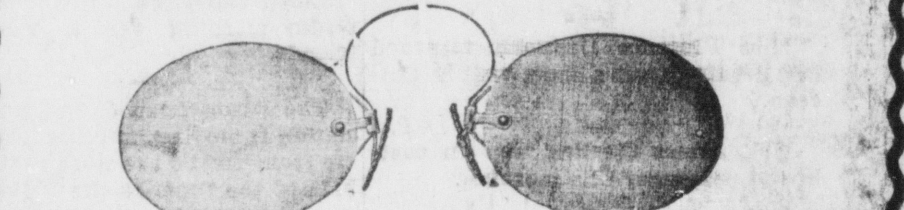
WANTED. Woman or girl for general housework. Call in person at 604 First St. Mrs. I. B. Countryman. 145 2\*

WANTED. Ashes to haul and other light hauling. Phone K943. Simon Lee. 145 2

FOR RENT. 1st class fully modern house of 7 rooms & sleeping porch, close to business, 518 W. 2nd St. \$25 per month. Geo. C. Loveland. 145 4

FOR SALE. Twin cylinder Indian motorcycle in good running condition. Will sell cheap. Phone 949. Clyde H. Emmert, 919 So. Galena Ave. 145 2\*

## YOUR SATISFACTION IS OUR PROFIT



If we do not satisfy YOU, you would not tell others to come to us.

If others did not come to us we would not be making good. But others did come to us, in fact over 400 in the last year.

We examine eyes so carefully, make your glasses so scientifically and adjust them so accurately that the service we give you is worth more than you pay for it.

The little bit more is what makes you send other people to us.

## IT STICKS

Your Eye Glasses won't come off, tilt or pinch your nose if they have been fitted with the Klinglite mounting—It holds securely and comfortably by "suction contact" and once on the nose it is on to stay. Sold only at this store.

DIXON'S EXCLUSIVE OPTICAL SHOP

**Dr. Geo. McGraham, Optician**

220 First St., Dixon, Ill.

McCALL PATTERNS OR MAGAZINES

## OUR "MID-SEASON" CLEARANCE

Of all Broken Assortments in Ready-to-Wear, including Coats, Suits, Dresses, Etc. These specially reduced prices are for the purpose of relieving our stock from accumulations that are still very seasonable, but are broken as to colors and sizes. While we are receiving new garments several times a week, there has been an unusual sale of all ready-to-wear this spring, due to the advanced cost of piece goods, making it really cheaper to buy goods already made up; consequently there is now an opportunity to effect a marked saving during this sale.

## SUITS.

Exceptionally fine models in dressy suits that for one reason or another have not been sold. These suits are now offered at a great saving to you at a time when you can receive the greatest benefit from their wear. Former values were \$20 up to \$50. Clearance sale prices are:

Lot 1—\$34.50.  
Lot 2—\$29.75.  
Lot 3—\$23.60  
Navy and Black Silk Suits—\$32.50, \$35@24.75

## COATS

Special Reductions on this Season's Coats that we wish to close out during this sale.

## SPECIAL RACK OF COATS AND SKIRTS.

These garments are of last season, but we offer you a neat garment at a very low price. Your choice, \$3.98.

## DRESSES.

These special dresses are of the best grades consistent with our regular stock and are of silk taffeta and messaline.

Regular prices, \$18.50 to \$25.00—\$14.50

## WASH SKIRTS.

We are showing a good assortment of wash skirts in all the latest models.

## BATHING SUITS.

A complete line of Bathing Suits, Shoes and Caps is now on display. Make your selection early.

**Eichler Brothers**  
**BEE HIVE**



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**CITY OF DIXON.**

**MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF**  
**CIRCULATIONS.**

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## CITY IN BRIEF

Miss Florence Dustman returned  
last evening from a short visit in Chi-  
cago.

Mrs. James Sterling was an east-  
bound passenger this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Emerson have  
returned from a visit with relatives  
and friends in Maquoketa, Ia.

Fred Earl was a visitor in Sterling  
last evening.

Charles Roe returned last evening  
from Ft. Atkinson, Wis., where he  
was called by the illness of his par-  
ents.

—Lee county mothers, send names  
of your drafted or enlisted sons to  
the War Mothers club, Mrs. E. L.  
Kling, Dixon, president.

Louis Pitcher went to Chicago this  
morning for a short visit.

St. Agnes Guild food sale and sale  
of Japanese stencil goods made by  
Mrs. Percy Smith at Moyer's store,  
Saturday, June 29. 1453

Walker Whiteside, one time Dixon  
stage favorite, will appear in "The  
Belgian" at the Princess Theater  
Sunday evening.

County Superintendent L. W. Mil-  
ler was a business visitor in De Kalb  
today.

Messrs. Phillips, Mercer, Welch,  
Allen, and Devine, of Sterling, spent  
Sunday evening with Dixon friends.

Lloyd Duffy went to Chicago yester-  
day morning for a visit with  
friends.

The Dixon Loan & Building Asso-  
ciation is moving its office headquar-  
ters from Todd's hat store to the north  
half of the room in the Miller build-  
ing occupied by E. L. Kling. Mr.  
Kling will probably retain the south-  
ern part of the room for his watch  
repairing establishment.

## 200,000 MEN TO BE CALLED DURING JULY

**Gen. Crowder Issues Call  
for Entrainment During  
the Coming Month.**

### ILLINOIS EXEMPTED

Washington, D. C., June 26.—As a  
further step carrying out the war de-  
partment's plan to have 3,000,000  
men under arms Aug. 1, Provost Mar-  
shal General Crowder last night called  
on the governors of all states ex-  
cept Illinois for the mobilization be-  
tween July 22 and 25 of 220,000  
white draft registrants qualified for  
general military service. Illinois and  
Arizona were not included because  
they had been so heavily drained in  
previous calls.

This call is expected virtually to  
exhaust the number of men now in  
class one, available for active mili-  
tary service, and when added to  
school requisitions of 23,436 men,  
brings the total calls so far announced  
for July to 243,436. To complete its  
program for the remainder of the pre-  
sent year, the department will have  
to depend on the four hundred thousand  
class one registrants expected from  
the June 5 enrollment and the 250,-  
000 or 300,000 to be obtained  
through the reclassification now in  
progress.

—Pledge Yourself—

## NO FURTHER REPORT ON TURK OUTBREAK

**STATE DEPARTMENT AGAIN RE-  
QUESTS SWEDEN TO GET  
INFORMATION.**

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Washington, June 26.—Minister  
Caldwell at Teheran has advised the  
state department under date of June  
24 that he has been unable to obtain  
further information concerning the  
reported seizure of the American con-  
sulate and the looting of the Ameri-  
can hospital at Tabriz, Persia, by  
Turks.

Yesterday the department made a  
third request to the Swedish govern-  
ment seeking information from Con-  
stantinople through the Swedish min-  
ister there. A similar request was  
made of Spain after Caldwell's first  
report.

### SEASONABLE SEED HINTS

We still have a fine supply of late  
bean and pea seed. Some good sweet  
corn and plenty of turnip, cucumber  
and radish. Get seed that you can de-  
pend on.

THE DIXON FLORAL CO.,  
144½ E. First St.

—Buy W. S. S.—

### LICENSED TO WED

A marriage permit was issued yester-  
day to Thomas Holland of Groton,  
N. Y., and Miss Emma Ellenora Mes-  
ser of Ashton.

## DIXON HORSEMEN IN STERLING MEET

Dixon horse lovers are showing  
marked interest in the matinee race  
meeting to be held at the Mineral  
Springs tracks, Sterling, on July 4.  
A large number of horses have been  
entered for the events, it is an-  
nounced and there will be band music  
during the afternoon. It is probable  
many will attend from this city.

—Buy W. S. S.—

## UNITED STATES BARS OF AMERICAN FORCES

**German Secretary Says a  
Military Decision Is  
Impossible.**

### DIPLOMACY NEEDED

Amsterdam, June 25.—Dr. Richard  
von Kuchlmann, Imperial German  
Foreign Secretary, continued yester-  
day in a speech to the reichstag:

"In view of the magnitude of this  
war and the number of powers, in-  
cluding those from overseas, that are  
engaged, its end can hardly be ex-  
pected through purely military deci-  
sions alone and without recourse to  
diplomatic negotiations."

"Our position on the battlefields,  
our enormous military resources, the  
situation and the determination at  
home permit us to use such language.  
We hope our enemies perceive that,  
in view of our resources, the idea  
of victory for the entente is a  
dream."

Speaking of the military situation,  
the secretary said that victories had  
given the Germans the initiative in  
France, and he continued:

"We can hope that the Summer  
and Autumn will bring to our arms  
a new and great success."

### Claims Austrian Success.

"The Austro-Hungarian army also  
has in a dashing onslaught attacked  
the Italian positions and achieved  
noteworthy successes and pinned  
down large and important enemy  
forces on that front."

"When one makes a wide survey  
of events, one must ask whether the  
war, according to human calcula-  
tions, will last beyond the Autumn  
or the Winter or beyond next year."

"There is a common idea among  
the people that the length of the  
war is something absolutely new, as  
if the authoritative quarters had in  
our time never reckoned on a very  
long war. This idea is incorrect."

—Buy W. S. S.—

### TO ATTEND FUNERAL

Miss Nell Suggitt will go to Chi-  
cago on Thursday to attend the fu-  
neral of the late Mrs. Bruce Ostran-  
der.

—Buy W. S. S.—

## WILL LOCATE LARGE HOSPITAL IN STATE

**Government Plans Erection  
of Rehabilitation Insti-  
tution In Illinois.**

### NOT IN COOK COUNTY

Springfield, Ill., June 26.—Illinois  
is to have one of the rehabilitation  
and re-education hospitals proposed  
by the government for wounded sol-  
diers, according to health authorities  
here, and the question now confront-  
ing army medical officers is whether  
the institution shall be located in Chi-  
cago or in some less congested dis-  
trict.

Col. Frank Billings, chief of the re-  
construction service at Washington is  
represented as doubting the advisabil-  
ity of setting down the hospital in  
Cook county. He favors a site where  
convalescing soldiers might have the  
best opportunity to live in the open.

Offers of money have been made  
by the state of Illinois to share in the  
expense of erecting a permanent  
structure. It is stated however, that  
it is not the present plan of the gov-  
ernment to erect a permanent build-  
ing. Word of the offer by the state  
was carried to Washington recently.  
The offer was contingent upon an  
agreement whereby the building  
would become the property of Illinois  
at the end of the war.

C. St. Clair Drake, director of the  
Illinois department of health, is in-  
terested in the rehabilitation plan of  
the federal government.

"The project," he stated, "is to  
provide against the intolerable con-  
ditions, that prevailed after our civil  
war when thousands of crippled sol-  
diers were thrown upon their families  
helpless to contribute to the support  
of those who before had been depend-  
ent on them."

Dr. Drake was present at the con-  
vention in Chicago recently of the  
American Medical association when  
the federal plan was outlined to the  
medical men.

It is estimated that 100,000 of  
every 1,000,000 soldier sent overseas  
will return to the United States dur-  
ing the first year of fighting and that  
20,000 of these will need some sort  
of vocational re-education or rehabi-  
litation. These figures, Dr. Drake  
said, were presented by the federal  
board for vocational education.

Already, Dr. Drake declared, these  
disabled soldiers are beginning to be  
sent back home.

It is intended to begin actual work  
on the federal hospitals without de-  
lay and to install in each a compe-  
tent staff of surgeons and nurses. The  
rehabilitation branch would be in con-  
nection with the medical branch. The

men then could be learning their new  
trades and vocations while convalesc-  
ing.

"France and England have accom-  
plished wonderful things in making  
their crippled soldiers self-support-  
ing," said Dr. Drake. "As an illus-  
tration, I am informed, men with arti-  
ficial arms are working successfully as  
carpenters."

—Buy W. S. S.—

## TEXAS BECAME BOND DRY EARLY THIS MORN

**NEW LAW PROHIBITING SALE OR  
MANUFACTURE OF LIQUORS  
NOW EFFECTIVE**

Austin, Texas, June 26.—Texas  
became officially "dry" today when  
a bill enacted by a special session  
of the legislature and which prohibits  
the manufacture or sale of intoxi-  
cants within the state became a law.  
The remaining saloons—numbering  
between 300 and 400, according to  
records in the comptroller's office  
which were outside the limits pre-  
scribed by the 10-mile zone around  
camps of military instruction, are  
thus banished.

Not a saloon, brewery or distillery  
remains lawfully in operation in the  
state.

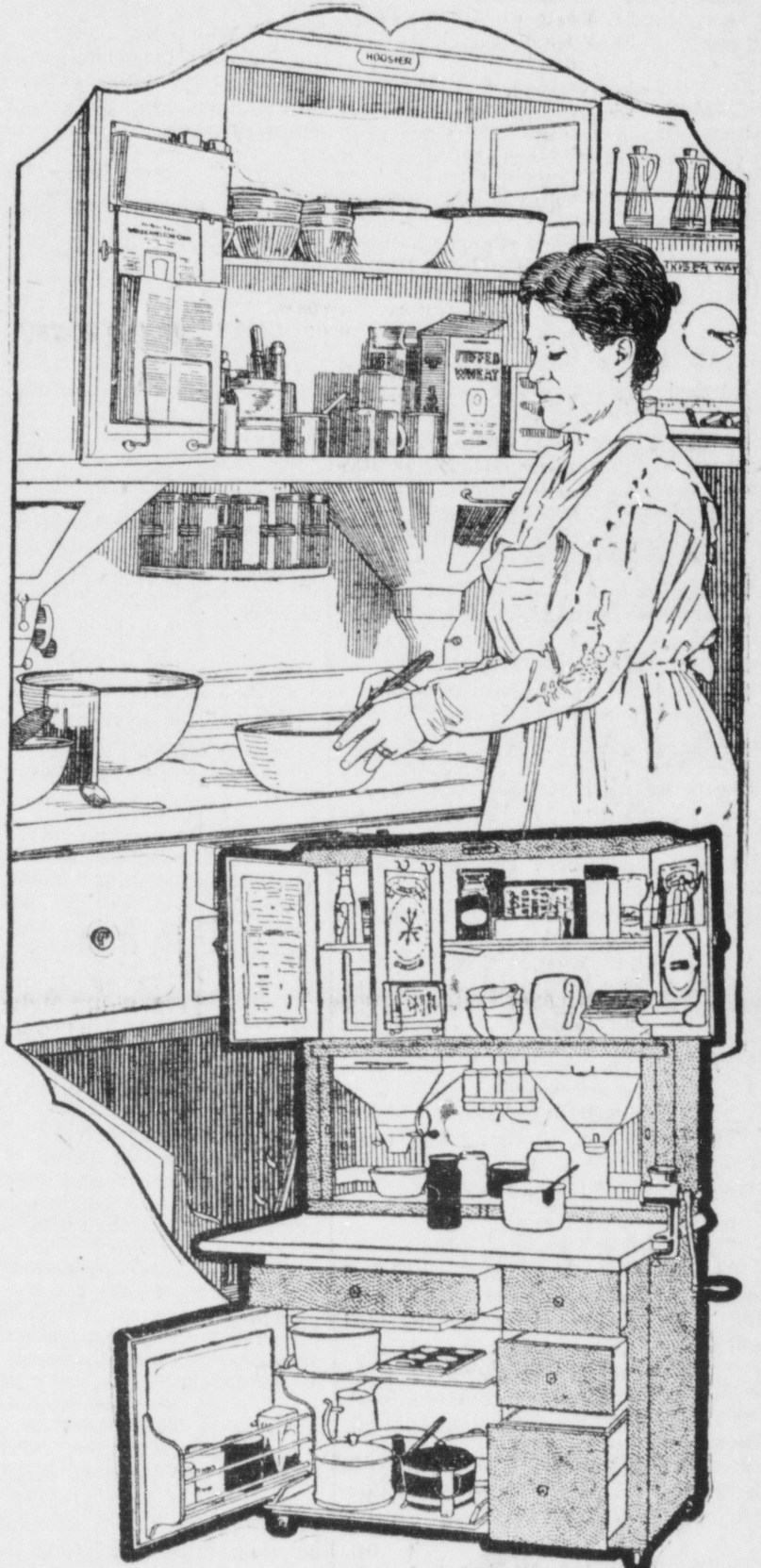
Both interstate and intrastate ship-  
ments of liquor are prohibited by an-  
other law enacted by the legislature.  
The only way any Texan can get  
liquor without violating the law is  
to go out of the state, purchase it  
and bring it back himself for his per-  
sonal use.

It is expected that constitutionality  
of the law will be tested. But since  
the higher courts of the state recess  
for their summer vacation the last of  
the present month, and do not con-  
vene again until October, court ac-  
tion designed to interrupt enforce-  
ment of the law may not be taken  
for several months.

The chief contention against the  
law's constitutionality is that it vio-  
lates that provision which accords lo-  
cal option to counties.

The law permits the use of alco-  
holic stimulants as medicines "in case  
of actual sickness" if purchased on  
written prescription of a physician.  
Use of alcohol also is permitted for  
sacramental, scientific or mechanical  
purposes.

Violation of any provision of the  
act constitutes a felony and involves  
penitentiary sentence of one to five  
years.



## 21% More Space Than in Other Cabinets

The Hoosier Over-Size Base has 21 per cent  
more space for pots and pans than the average  
kitchen cabinet. And this is only one of the  
Hoosier's many excellences.

It has 17 exclusive features that can't be found  
in all others combined. There are places for 400  
articles within arm's reach—all scientifically  
arranged.

Hoosier's Two-way Sugar Bin holds twice as  
much as the ordinary. The Shaker Flour Sifter  
shakes out flour light and fluffy and does not  
grit through a sieve.

In 40 ways this cabinet saves you work—that's  
why more than a million women have selected  
the Hoosier over all.

**HOOSIER**  
KITCHEN CABINET

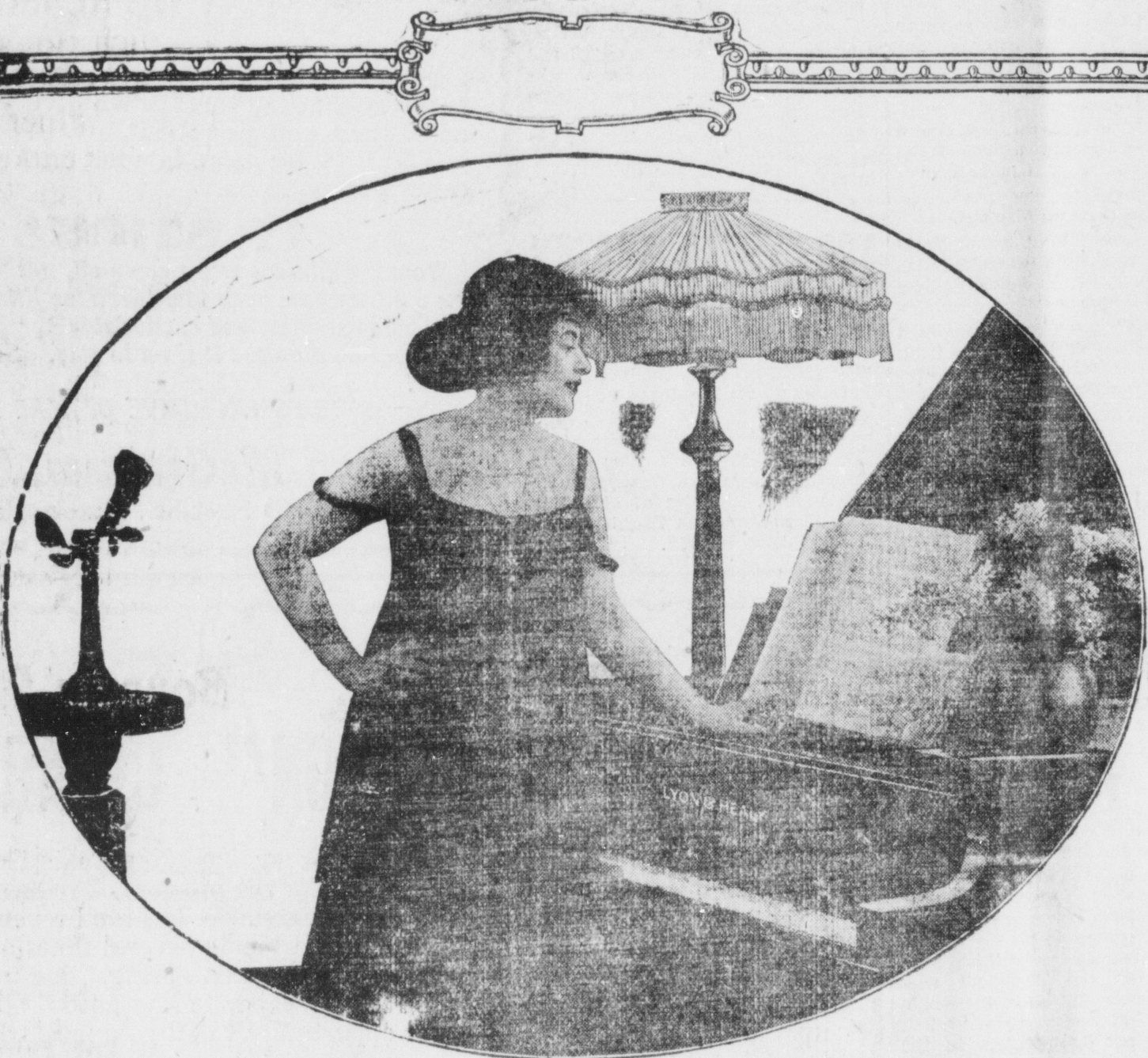
We are now offering some popular models but  
our allotment is limited due to the war time de-  
mand.

The Hoosier puts any kitchen on a war-saving  
basis, and it seems that every woman who ever  
thought of getting a cabinet, now wants a  
Hoosier.

Come at once—select the model you admire  
most. Your money all back if you are not de-  
lighted.

**Keyes Ahrens Furniture Co.**

Furnish Your Home—Cellar to Attic



## A SUGGESTION== ORDER YOUR PIANO NOW

The demands of our Army and Navy require that the output of pianos be  
reduced. Make sure of the instrument you want by ordering it now.

Many factories are going into Government work and the restriction on  
raw materials is also tending to reduce the output of musical instruments.

We carry a complete line of

**Vose & Sons, Lyon & Healy, Schaeffer  
Kingsbury and Wellington Pianos.**

The latest models from the world's greatest factories are now here.

These well known pianos present the best musical values in America.  
An investment in one of these pianos now will be a source of constant joy to  
you and your family for a lifetime.

Trade in your old piano in part payment.

**Theo. J. Miller & Sons**

EST. 1873



## MEN GET NUMBERS FOR BIG DRAWING

(Continued from Page 1)

- 21 Wilbur R. Bates, Dixon  
22 William Carl Kurz, Ashton  
23 Earl E. Jordan, Ashton  
24 William Fred Beemer, Dixon  
25 Roy E. Herwig, Ashton  
26 John O. Selgestad, Dixon  
27 Henry Ray Wendel, Franklin Grove  
28 Francis Ford Haynes, Dixon  
29 Jack Halvestad, Dixon  
30 Henry B. Lahman, Franklin Grove  
31 Charles Ciriakus Wendel, Ashton  
32 Joseph Maier, West Brooklyn  
33 Cecil Wesley Tollinger, West Brooklyn  
34 Loyal Burkett, Harmon  
35 Earl L. Shaffer, Dixon  
36 Ray P. Finland, Dixon  
37 Fred Joseph Bettendorf, Sublette  
38 Arthur J. Blum, Dixon  
39 Ernest Leslie Decker, Dixon  
40 Robert McKinley Adams, Sublette  
41 Edward Herkenhoff, Rochelle  
42 Adolph Klapprodt, Detroit, Mich.  
43 Glenn Foster, Dixon  
44 William Frank Pull, Sublette  
45 Byron Irving Atkinson, Dixon  
46 Oscar William Hasselberg, West Brooklyn  
47 Fred Anson Cheney, Dixon  
48 August John, Dixon  
49 Mark Frederick Duffy, Dixon  
50 Orville Henry Barlow, Amboy  
51 Merle Ferdinand Myers, Dixon  
52 Wilder Avery Richardson, Compton  
53 Earl Thomas Moran, Dixon  
54 Leroy Saunders, Franklin Grove  
55 George Leonard Kettley, Compton  
56 Oliver Craddock, Pawpaw  
57 Franklin Floyd McCray, Amboy  
58 Virgil Hohart Abell, Lee  
59 Bert Welmer Winterton, Lee  
60 Milo Leonard Kittelson, Lee  
61 William Glenn McMullen, Dixon  
62 Ernest Jeremiah Knudtson, Lee  
63 Leroy John Eggers, Pawpaw  
64 Ralpy Prentice Thompson, Compton  
65 Thomas Gerhard Olson, Steward  
66 Hugh Keenan, Dixon  
67 Floyd Edward Egler, Dixon  
68 Bert William Bowen, Dixon  
69 George Georgious Rapp, Sublette  
70 Joseph H. Eichler, Dixon  
71 Clarence George Kaecker, Ashton  
72 Clem Tilton, Franklin Grove  
73 Adrian John Knapp, Ashton  
74 William J. Gehant, West Brooklyn  
75 Edward Peter Sondgeroth, West Brooklyn  
76 John Clark Gardner, Amboy  
77 John Wesley Newton, Amboy  
78 Frank W. Branigan, Amboy  
79 George Heldman, Amboy  
80 Alva Bennonle, Amboy  
81 Leo Dennis Considine, Dixon  
82 Charles Martin Wolfe, Dixon  
83 William Pierce Hubbard, Sublette  
84 Lloyd H. Duffy, Dixon  
85 Leroy Richard Morrissey, Harmon  
86 Howard Raymond Maronde, Franklin Grove  
87 Elmer Leroy Holecomb, Amboy  
88 William McKinley Eaton, Amboy  
89 Michael Charvat, Harmon  
90 James J. Morrissey, Amboy  
91 James Ryan, Dixon  
92 Leroy Harvey Miller, Franklin Grove  
93 Henry Clair Rambo, Dixon  
94 Anthony Joseph Harman, Steward  
95 Reynolds David Reback, Dixon  
96 Alfred M. Oakland, Rochelle  
97 Mandel William Kersten, Rochelle  
98 Thomas McKinley, Latimer, Earlville

## Look! It Picks up Everything

Doesn't matter how those threads hairs, ravelings, etc., cling. The fast motor-revolved brush in my Hoover



picks them all up, like lightning. It's so easy for me to clean now. My Hoover

**Beats Sweeps Suction Cleans**

and you should see the amount of dirt it collects. Really it's camouflaged to try to do without it.



It's the only one that REALLY cleans thoroughly because it's the only one that can beat out the GRIT which wipes off shoe-soles and sifts into the base of your carpets and rugs. You can get a Hoover just like mine for as little

**\$5**

down as... the rest in small easy payments—over four weeks between each little sum. Call, or phone the store to send one to your house for demonstration. Do it right away—you'll be so glad you did.

Illinois Northern Utilities Co.

## Dr. F. B. JONES

VETERINARIAN  
OFFICE AT OGDY'S FEED BARN  
PHONE-296  
Residence at Dixon Inn

## 5% FARM LOANS 5%

Long Time—Optional Payments. Write

4 G FARRIS Dixon, Ill.

## GIVES DETAIL OF AUTOMOBILE MISHAP

PERU PAPER GIVES DETAILS OF TRAGIC AUTO ACCIDENT NEAR SPRING VALLEY

Details of the accident at Spring Valley Sunday night in which John Liggett of Amboy, lost his life is given in the following from the Peru News-Herald:

John Liggett, of Amboy, was instantly killed and his sister-in-law and another passenger in the car were badly injured about 11:30 last night when the Overland car in which they were riding plunged over the embankment on the south side of the road about three hundred yards east of St. Margaret's Hospital, in Spring Valley, and rolled to the bottom of the ravine about twenty-five feet below.

The car with Liggett at the wheel, and carrying five other passengers, left the Valley a few moments before the accident and in coming down the hill the steering wheel broke, the car became unmanageable, and plunged over the embankment. The steering column was driven through Liggett's breast penetrating his lungs and it is believed that he died instantly.

John Smith, of Amboy, a member of the party, suffered a fracture of his left leg, and a sister-in-law of Liggett, who was also in the party, received bruises and cuts which will confine her to the hospital for some time to come. The other members of the party escaped without serious injury. The injured were removed to the hospital and the body of Liggett was taken in charge by a Spring Valley undertaker.

Liggett was thirty years of age and was employed as an engineer on the Chicago Central running out of Amboy. He leaves a wife and one child.

W. R. and James Morrissey of Amboy, were other members of the party in the wrecked car, and stated that they were returning to Amboy when the accident occurred. The wrecked car was taken in charge and "towed in" by the Central Garage Co., of La Salle, this morning.

## JEANGUENAT GETS ARMY PROMOTION

DIXON BOY WRITES OF GETTING COMMISSION—PROBABLY ON WAY TO FRANCE

Sgt. Elmer H. Jeanguenat writes the following letter from Camp Johnston, Florida, which his many Dixon friends will be interested in reading:

We are leaving Florida for New Jersey tomorrow and we are surely an anxious bunch to be on our way to help whip the kaiser. I have enjoyed myself very much here in Florida but it is a little too warm now for real comfort. My friends will probably be glad to know I have been promoted to Blacksmith Sergeant and expect to be shoeing horses in France before many moons have passed. I haven't much time so will close wishing everyone in old Dixon good luck.

Sgt. Elmer H. Jeanguenat, P. R. S. 308, Camp Johnston, Fla.

## DOCTORS WILL DISCUSS ARMY

A meeting of the Lee County Medical Association primarily to interest physicians in army work and to review the war situation, will be held tomorrow at one o'clock in the council rooms of the City Hall.

## CZAR HAS NOT BEEN KILLED

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
London, June 26.—There is no foundation for the rumor that Nicholas Romanoff, former Czar of Russia, has been assassinated says a dispatch from Moscow under date of June 21.

## 14 NAMES ON LISTS OF AMERICAN FORCES

NINETY-THREE YANKEES KILLED IN ACTION—ILLINOIS NAMES IN REPORT

By Associated Press Leased Wire  
Washington, June 26.—The army casualty list today contains 91 names, including two Illinoisians severely wounded.

Killed in action . . . . . 47  
Died of wounds . . . . . 4  
Accident . . . . . 4  
Died of disease . . . . . 3  
Airplane accident . . . . . 1  
Wounded severely . . . . . 20  
Wounded (undetermined) . . . . . 2  
Missing . . . . . 7

The Marine Corps list contained 50 names, including those of four from Illinois, killed in action.

Killed in action . . . . . 46  
Died of wounds . . . . . 2  
Wounded severely . . . . . 2

## RESIGNED POSITION

Will Hahne has resigned his position with the American Express Co., and has returned to his home in Oak Park.

Cordially Approved.

Next to the chap who is always splitting hairs the next offender is the one who splits his infinitives. (Cries of "hear hear," from a chorus of high school teachers.)—Indianapolis Star.

## ANZAC HERO'S SIGHT RESTORED

Australian Soldier, "Blinded for Life," Can See Again.

## STORY READS LIKE FICTION

Two Years of Darkness Ended Abruptly When Washington Specialist Discovers That Dislocated Vertebrae Caused Trouble—Now Anxious to Rejoin His Anzac Comrades in the Trenches.

The gas-cloud, the bayonet thrust, and the bullet wound have caused many a repetition in the war of the familiar story of the "Light that Failed." But, among the thousands of combatants whose blindness will ever through their lives prove a poignant sacrifice is one who almost miraculously has recovered his sight. And, as an inspiring sequel to the story of his physical rehabilitation, the victim has announced his intention of going back to the trenches.

It was in the fierce fighting before Gallipoli in 1915 that Thomas Skeychill, a signaler in the Anzac forces, was instantly blinded by the blast of an exploding shell. Months of service had given Skeychill a deep insight into the motives that had induced his comrades to sacrifice gladly their lives. Incapacitated for further fighting, he sought to preach the gospel of the allied effort from the lecture platform and through the press. Although barely over his majority—he had enlisted at the age of nineteen—he soon became known as a powerfully effective lecturer.

## In America to Aid the Red Cross.

Recently he left Australia, where his name had become a household word, to come to America for a series of lectures in the interests of the Red Cross. His first addresses at San Francisco were heard by more than 150,000 people. He met with similar successes in Reno, Salt Lake City, Denver and finally in the national capital.

Although suffering from his physical disabilities, Skeychill announced his intention of inaugurating an individual



Thomas Skeychill.

drive with the object of raising a million dollars for the Red Cross. He had been afflicted with violent headaches for more than a month. In San Francisco he had been obliged to go to a hospital, in Reno he had bled nearly to death with hemorrhages, and in Washington he suffered greatly from pains in his neck.

## When His Sight Returned.

A Washington specialist found that the vertebrae at the base of Skeychill's neck had been dislocated in three places, presumably by the shock that had blinded him. A simple operation was undertaken, and as the vertebrae were snapped back into position the sight returned to the soldier's eyes.

As the realization came to Skeychill that the darkness that had hung over him for more than two years had been dispelled, he became seized with an ecstatic joy that nearly unbroke his mind. His mind became a blank concerning the years that had elapsed since his injury, and he imagined himself back in the bayonet charge in which he had been wounded. His condition became so acute that he was removed to a hospital, but after a night's sleep he regained his mental poise.

The soldier-poet will try to rejoin his Anzac comrades in the trenches overseas.

## BAN ON FOREIGN SIGNS.

Ohio Town Rules All Must Be in English Language.

A ban on foreign signs has been placed by the city council of Martens Ferry, O. At a meeting of that body members declared there were several places about the city where signs appeared in foreign languages and an ordinance was passed making it unlawful to put up signs in any other than the American language.

—The Evening Telegraph has a large job office in connection with its newspaper plant. If in need of letter heads, bill heads, envelopes, etc., call Tel. No. 5 and our representative

Paper Pulp From Indian Grass.  
Research in India has resulted in the discovery of several varieties of grass that grow prolifically and from which excellent paper pulp can be made.

Liberty.  
God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are always ready to guard and defend it.—Daniel Webster.

Great Women.  
Great women belong to history and self sacrifice.—Leigh Hunt.

Where You Are.  
You need not say, "I want to get away from my daily business or from my domestic concerns in order to show my faith." No, no, stop where you are and show it.—D. L. Moody.

United States' Wealth.  
One-third of the wealth of the whole world is in the United States.

Real Friendship.  
Honest men and women esteem and value nothing so much in this world as a real friend. Such a one is as if were another self, to whom we impart our most secret thoughts, who partake of our joy, and comforts us in our affliction; add to this, that his company is an everlasting pleasure to us.—Translated from the Brahmin.

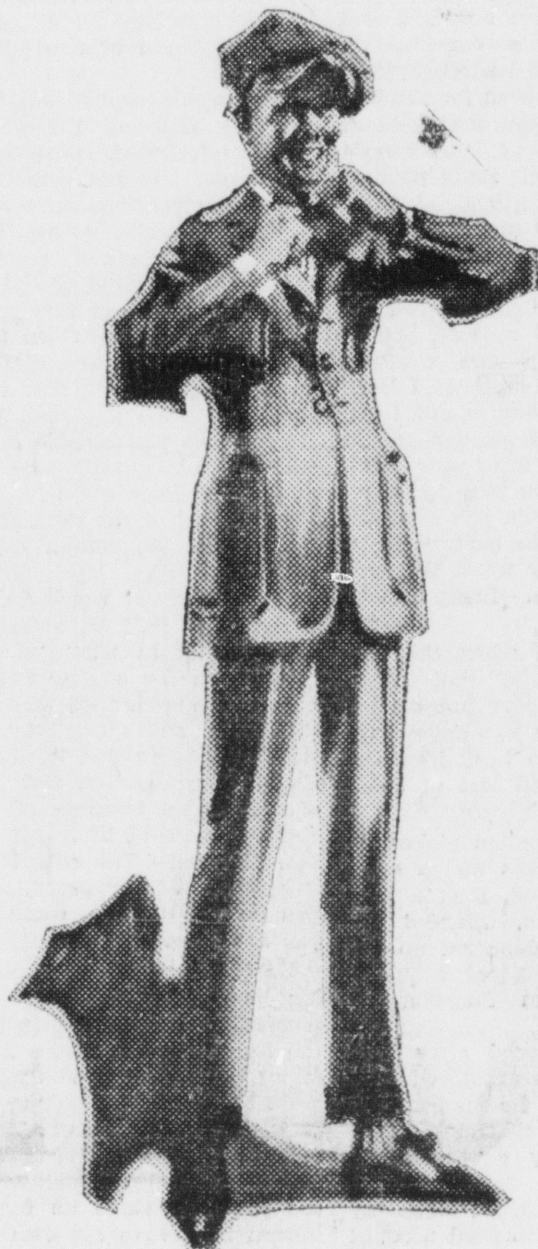
Encouragement.  
"I tell you," said Dottiepate, "I'm nobody's fool."  
"Oh, well, never mind, Dotty, dear," said Miss Cynica. "Some day some nice girl will come along and take you."

Where the Sea Is Black.  
A part from the various shades of blue and green, the sea appears of a deep red in the Bay of Loango, yellow off the coast of Japan, white near Cape Palmas, and almost black near the Maldivic islands.

Untruths Lose Friends.  
Nothing gives such a blow to friendship as detecting another in an untruth. It strikes at the root of our confidence ever after.—Hazlitt.

Try, Try Again.  
Be not uneasy, discouraged, or put out of humor, because practice falls short of precept in some particulars. If you happen to be beaten, come on again, and be glad if most of your acts are worthy of human nature. Love that to which you return, and do not go like a schoolboy to his master, with an ill-will.—Marcus Aurelius.

High Relish of Disgust.  
Amongst the various assumptions of character which hypocrisy has taught, and men have practiced, there is none that raises a higher relish of disgust than to see disappointed inveteracy twisting itself by the most visible falsehoods into an appearance of plety. It has no pretensions to.—Thomas Paine.



Copyright 1918 Hart Schaffner & Marx

## "Warmer Tomorrow"

When the weather man says that along here in June, its time for Dixie Weaves.

THE REASON we have so much to say about these ideal summer clothes made by Hart Schaffner & Marx is because we can give the men of this town so much satisfaction with them.

They fit, keep shape; they're cool, stylish; they wear well; they're guaranteed to satisfy you—you can't say that about most summer clothes.

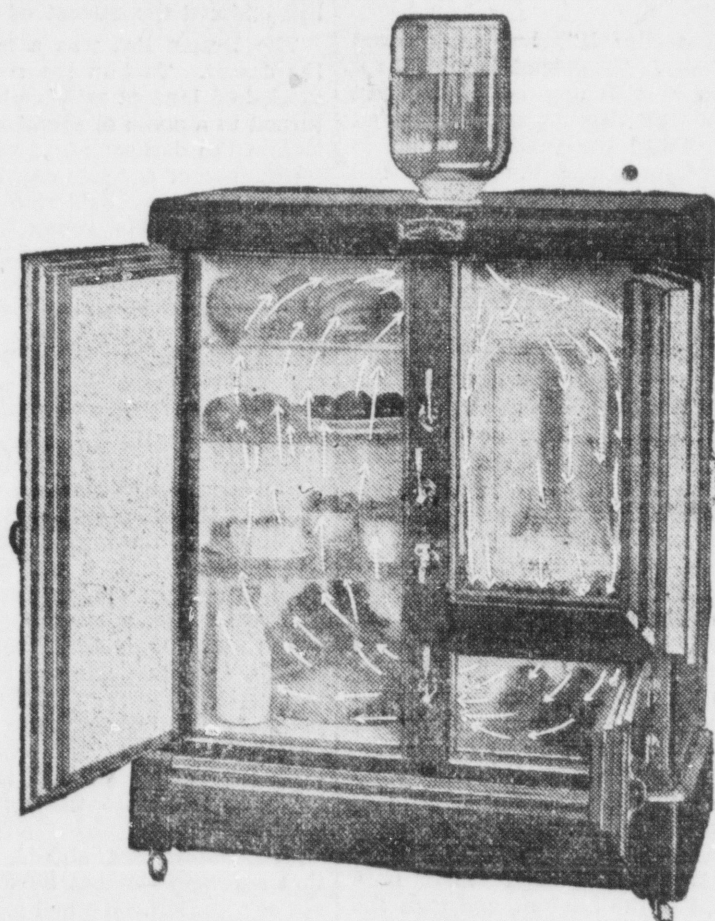
Dixie Weaves come in all the best military styles for young men and in more sedate styles for older men; get yours now.

**Boydton-Richards Co.**  
"ardized Store"

"No better Refrigerator made at any price"

**Why food Odors do Not mix--**

Also why your foods do not spoil in an Automatic Refrigerator—



Did you ever have your milk taste of onions? or your butter taste of fish? or other food odors mix? That was because there were conflicting air currents in your refrigerator. It was not scientifically built.

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# The Long Chance

By Peter D. Kyne.

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"In a little gorge between those low hills. You can just make out their outlines."

"Yes, I see them. And after that the closest water is where?"

"The Colorado river—forty miles due south. But we're headed north-west and must depend on tanks and desert water-holes. It's hard to tell how close one is to water on that course. But it doesn't matter. We'll refill the kegs at Chuckwalla Tanks. There's no always water there."

"And you say the Colorado river is forty miles due south?"

"Well, between forty and fifty."

"Most obliged for the information, I'm sure."

He straightened suddenly and drew back his arm. The Desert Rat saw that he was about to hurl a large smooth stone, and simultaneously he dodged and reached for his gun. But he was a fifth of a second too slow. The stone struck him on the side of the head, rather high up, and he collapsed into a bloody heap.

On the instant the footsore man from Boston developed an alacrity and definiteness of purpose that would have surprised the Desert Rat, had he been in condition to observe it. He seized the gad which the mozo had dropped, climbed upon the lightest laden burro and, driving the others before him, set off for Chuckwalla Tanks. The Indian had disappeared by this time, and there was little danger of overtaking him; so with the two low hills as his objective point, the Easterner circled a mile out of the direct course which he knew the Indian would take, and when the dawn commenced to show in the east he herded the pack-animals down into a swale between two sand-dunes. With remarkable cunning he decided to scout the territory before proceeding further; hence, as soon as there was light enough to permit of a good view, he climbed to the crest of a high dune and looked out over the desert. As far as he could see no living thing moved; so he drove the pack train out of the swale and headed for the gorge between the hills. The thirsty burros broke into a run, heaving with joy as they sniffed the water, and within a few minutes man and beasts were drinking in common at Chuckwalla Tanks.

The man permitted them to drink their fill, after which they fell to grazing on the short grass which grew in the draw. While he realized the necessity for haste if he was to succeed in levitating with the gold, the tenderfoot had been too long a slave to his creature comforts to face another day without breakfast. He abstracted some grub from one of the packs and stayed the pangs of hunger. Then he bathed his blistered feet, filled the water kegs, rounded up his pack train and departed up the draw. After traveling a mile the draw broadened out into the desert, and the man from Boston turned south and headed for the Rio Colorado. He was walking now and appeared to have forgotten about his blistered heel, for at times he broke into a run, beating the burros, screaming curses at them with all the venom of his wolfish soul, for he was pursued now by the fragments of his conscience. His attack upon the Desert Rat had been the outgrowth of a sudden murderous impulse, actuated fully as much by his hatred and fear of the man as by his desire to possess the gold. One moment he would shudder at the thought that he had committed murder; the next he was appalled at the thought that after all he had only stunned the man—that even now the Desert Rat and his Indian retainer were tracking him through the waste, bent on wreaking summary vengeance.

He need not have worried so prematurely. A low range of black malpais buttes stretched between him and the man he had despoiled, and as yet the direction of his flight could not be observed. He drifted rapidly south and presently disappeared into one of those long swales which slope gradually to the river.

Here, weaving his way among the from-ood that grow thickly in this section of the desert, for the first time since the commission of his crime he felt safe.

## CHAPTER II.

It was still dark when the Desert Rat regained consciousness. He lay for quite a while thereafter, turning things over in his befuddled brain, striving to gather together the tangled thread of the events of the night. Eventually he succeeded in driving his faculties into line. He rolled over, got to his hands, and knees and paused a minute to get a fresh grip on himself. His aching head hung low, like that of a dying horse; in the silence of the night he could hear the drip, drip of his blood into the sand.

Presently he began to move. Round and round in the sage he crawled, like some weary animal, breaking off the rotten dead limbs which lie close to the base of the shrub. Three piles of sage he gathered, placing the piles in a row twenty feet apart. Then he set fire to them and watched them burst into flame.

It was the desert call for help: three fires in a row by night, three columns of smoke against the horizon by day—and the Cahulla Indian, coming down the draw from Chuckwalla Tanks five miles, away, saw flaming

against the dawn this appeal of the white man he loved, for whom he lived and labored. Straight across the desert he ran, with the long tireless stride that was the heritage of his people. His large heavy shoes retarded him; he removed them, tucked them under his arm and with a lofty disdain of tarantulas and side-winders fled barefooted. Three-quarters of an hour from the time he had first seen the signal-fires, the mozo was kneeling beside the stricken Desert Rat, who lay unconscious close to one of the fires. The water from the mozo's canteen revived him, however, and presently he sat up, while the Cahulla washed the gash in his head and bound it up with his master's bandanna handkerchief.

As the Indian worked, the white man related what had occurred and how. He recalled his conversation with his assailant, and shrewdly surmised that he would head for the Colorado river, after having first secured a supply of water at Chuckwalla Tanks. The Desert Rat's plan of action was quickly outlined.

"You will help me to get to the Tanks, where I'll have water and a chance to rest for a day or two until I'm able to travel; then I'll head for the Rio Colorado and wait for you in Ehrenburg. I'll keep one canteen, and you can take the other; I have matches and my six-shooter, and I can live on quail and chuckwallas until I get to the river. You have your knife. Track that man, if you have to follow him into hell, and when you find him—no, don't kill him; he isn't worth it, and besides, that's my work. It's your job to run him down. Bring him to me in Ehrenburg."

"It was past noon when they arrived at the Tanks, and the Indian was carrying the Desert Rat on his back. While the man was quite conscious, he was still too weak from the effect of the blow and loss of blood to travel in the heat.

At the Tanks the Indian picked up the trail of four burros and a man. He refilled his canteen, took a long drink from the Tank, grunted an "Adios, senior," and departed up the draw at the swift dog-trot which is typical of the natural long-distance runner.

The Desert Rat gazed after him. "God bless your crude untutored soul, you best of mozos," he murmured. "You have one virtue that most white men lack—you'll stay put and be faithful to your salt. And now, just to be on the safe side, I'll make my will and write out a detailed account of this entire affair—in case."

For half an hour he scribbled haltingly in an old russet-covered notebook. This business attended to, he crawled into the meager of a palo verde tree and fell asleep. When he awoke an hour or two later and looked down the draw to the open desert, he saw that another sandstorm was raging.

"That settles it," he soliloquized contentedly. "The trail is wiped out and the best Indian on earth can't follow a trail that doesn't exist. But that wretched little bandit is out in this sandstorm, and the jacks will stampede on him and he'll pay his bill to society—with interest. When the wind dies down the pack outfit will drift back to this water-hole and when Old Reliable finds out that the trail is lost, he'll drift back too. Anyhow, if the burros don't show we'll trail them by the buzzards and find the packs. Ah, you great mysterious wonderful desert, how good you've been to me! I can sleep now—in peace."

He slept. When he awoke again, he discovered to his surprise that he had been walking in his sleep. He had an empty canteen over his shoulder and he was bare-headed. His head ached and throbbed, his tongue and throat felt dry and cottony; he seemed to have been wandering in a weary land for a long time, for no definite reason, and he was thirsty.

He glanced around him for the water-hole beside which he had lain down to sleep and await the mozo and the burros. On all sides the vast undulating sea of sand and sage stretched to the horizon, and then the Desert Rat understood. He had been delirious. With the fever from his wound and the thought of the fortune of which he had been despoiled, upmost even in his subconscious brain, he had left Chuckwalla Tanks and started in pursuit. How far or in what direction he had wandered he knew not. He only knew that he was lost, that he was weak and thirsty, that the pain and fever had gone out of his head, and that the Night Watchman walked beside him in the silent waste.

It came into his brain to light three fires—to flash the S. O. S. call of the desert in letters of smoke against the sky—and he fumbled in his pocket for matches. There were none; and with a sigh that was almost a sob the dauntless Argonaut turned his faltering footsteps to the south and lurched away toward the Rio Colorado.

Throughout the long cruel day he staggered on. Night found him close to the mouth of a long black canyon between two ranges of black hills, whose crests marked them as a line of ancient extinct volcanoes.

"I'll camp here to-night," he decided, "and early tomorrow morning I'll go up that canyon and hunt for water. I might find a 'tank'."

He lay down in the sand, pillowed his sore head on his arm, and, God being merciful and the Desert Rat's luck still holding, he slept.

At daylight he was on his way, stiff and cramped with the chill of the desert night. Slowly he approached the mouth of the canyon, crossing a bare burnt space that looked like an old "wash."

Suddenly he paused, staring. There, before him in the old wash, was the fresh trail of two burros and a man. The trail of the man was not well defined; rather scuffed in fact, as if he had been half dragged along.

"Hanging to the pack-saddle and letting the jack drag him," muttered the lost Desert Rat. "I'll bet it's little Boston, after all, and I'm not yet too late to square accounts with that hombre."

In the prospect of twining his two hands around the rascal's throat there was a certain primitive pleasure that added impetus to the passage of the Desert Rat up the lonely canyon. The thought lent new strength to the man. Dying though he knew himself to be, yet would he square accounts with the man who had murdered him. He would—

He paused. He had found the man with the two burros. There could be no mistake about that, for the canyon ended in a sheer cliff that towered two hundred feet above him, and in this horrible—cul-de-sac—lay the bleached bones of two burros and a man.

Here was a conundrum. The Desert Rat had followed a fresh trail and found stale bones. Despite his youth, the desert had put something of its own grim haunting mystery into this man who loved it; to him had it been given to understand much that to the layman savored of the occult; at birth, God had been very good to him, in that He had ordained that during all his life the Desert Rat should be engaged in learning how to die, and meet the issue unafraid. For the Desert Rat was a philosopher, and even at this ghastly spectacle his sense of humor did not desert him. He sat down on the skull of one of the burros and laughed—a dry cackling goggle.

"What a great wonderful genius of a desert it is!" he mumbled. "It's worth dying in after all—a fitting memento for a Desert Rat. Here I come staggering in, with murder in my heart, stultifying my manhood with the excuse that it would be justice in the abstract, and the Lord shows me an example of the vanity and futility of life. All right, Boston, old man. You win, I guess, but I've got an ace copped, and even if you do get through, some day you'll pay the price."

He sat there on the bleached skull, his head in his hands, trembling, pondering, yet unafraid in the face of the knowledge that here his wanderings must end. He was right. It was a spot eminently befitting the finish of such a man. It was at least exclusive, for the vulgar and the common would never perish here. In all the centuries since its formation no human feet, save his own and those of the man whose skeleton lay before him, had ever awakened the echoes in its silent halls. Pioneers, dreamers both, men of the Great Outdoors, each had heard the call of the silent places—each had essayed to fight his way into the treasure vaults of the desert; and as they had begun, so had they finished—in the arms of Nature, who had claimed the utmost of their love.

The Desert Rat was a true son of the desert. To him the scowl of the sun-baked land at midday had always turned to a smile of promise at dawn; to him the darkest night was but the forerunner of another day of glorious battle, when he could rise out of the sage, stretch his young legs and watch the sun rise over his empire. He knew the desert—he saw the issue now, but still he did not falter.

"Poor little wife," he mumbled; "poor little unborn baby! You'll hope, through the long years, waiting for me to come back—and you'll never know!"

His faltering gaze wandered down the canyon where his own tracks and those of the dead shone gray against the brown of the sun-swept wash. He had followed a trail that might have been ten years old; perhaps, in the years to come, some other wanderer would see his tracks, halting, staggering, uncertain, blazing the ancient call of the desert: "Come to me or I perish." And following the trail, even as the Desert Rat had followed this other, he, too, in his own time, would come at length to the finish—and wonder.

The Desert Rat sighed, but if in that supreme moment he wept it was not for himself. He had many things to think of, he had much happiness to renounce, but he was of that breed that dares to approach the end.

Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

For him the trail had ended here, as it had for this other remnant of vanished life that lay before him now with arms outstretched. The Desert Rat stared at the relic. A cross! The body formed a cross! He again was The Promise—

A thought came to the perishing wanderer. "I'll leave a message," he goggled. He could not forbear a joke. "To be delivered when called for," he added. "This other man might have done the same, but perhaps he didn't care—perhaps there wasn't anybody waiting at home for him."

From his shirt pocket he drew the stub of a lead pencil and the notebook in which he had written his will and the record of his betrayal. He added the story of his wanderings since leaving Chuckwalla Tanks, and the postscript:

The company in which I will be

found was not of my own seeking. He was here before me by several years and I found nothing whereby he might be identified.

He tore the leaves out of the notebook, stuffed them inside his empty canteen and screwed the cap on tight; after which he cast about for a prominent place where he might leave his last message to the world.

At the head of the canyon stood an extinct volcano, its precipitous sides forming the barrier at the western end of the canyon. Away back in the years when the world was young, a stream of thin soupy lava, spewed from this ancient crater, had flowed down the canyon out onto the desert. It was this which the Desert Rat had at first taken for an old "wash."

Owing to the pitch of the canyon floor, most of the lava had run out, but a thin crust, averaging in thickness from a quarter to three quarters of an inch, still remained. Originally, this thin lava had been a creamy white, but with the passage of centuries the sun had baked it to a dirty brown and the lava had become disintegrated and rotten. As the hot lava had hardened and dried it had cracked, after the fashion of a lake bed when the water has evaporated, but into millions and millions of smaller cracks than in the case where water has evaporated from mud. As a result of this peculiar condition, the entire lava capping in the canyon was split into small fragments fitting exactly into its appointed place, the whole forming a marvelous piece of natural mosaic that could only have been designed by the Master Artist.

With the point of his pocket knife the Desert Rat pried loose one of these sections of lava. Where it had been exposed to the sun on top it was brown, but the under side was the original creamy white.

The mystery of the phantom trail was solved at last. In fact, not to state a paradox, there had been no mystery at first—at least to the Desert Rat. The moment he saw the bones he guessed the answer to that weird puzzle.

The tracks were easily explained. When one walked on the surface of this thin lava crust it broke beneath him and crumbled into dust. The brown dust on top mingled with the underlying white, the blend of colors on the whole forming a slate-colored patch with creamy edges, marking the boundaries of the footprints; and here, in this horrible canyon, where rain would never erode nor winds obliterate, the tracks would show for years until the magic of the desert had again wrought its spell on the landscape and the ghostly white tracks had faded and blended again into the all-prevailing brown.

The Desert Rat was something of a geologist, and had he not been dying, an extended examination of this weird formation would have interested him greatly. But he had his message to leave to his loved ones, and time pressed. In the joy and pride of his strength and youth he had dared the desert. He had dreamed of a fortune, and this—this was to be the awakening . . .

He crawled out into a smooth undisturbed space and fell to work with the point of his knife. Carefully he raised piece after piece of the natural mosaic, inverted it and laid it back in its appointed place. At the end of two hours he finished. There, in faded letters of creamy white against the desert brown, his message flared almost imperishable:

Friend, look in my canteen and see that I get justice.

A century must pass before that message faded; as for the coming of the messenger, he would leave that to the Almighty.

The Desert Rat was going fast now. He moved back a few feet, fearful that at the end he might obliterate his message. With his fading gaze fixed on the mouth of the canyon he lay waiting, hoping, praying, brave to the last . . . and presently fell calm.

It was the Night Watchman!

## CHAPTER III

Serenely indifferent to the fact that but a few hours' average running time intervenes between it and San Francisco on the north, and Los Angeles on the south, the little desert station of San Pasquel has always insisted upon remaining a frontier town.

One can pardon San Pasquel readily for this apparent apathy. Not to do so would savor strongly of an application of the doctrine of personal responsibility in the matter of a child with a club-foot. San Pasquel isn't responsible. It has nothing to be proud of, nothing to incite even a sporadic outburst of civic pride. It never had.

Here, in this story, occurs a description. In a narrative of human emotions, descriptions are, perhaps, better appreciated when they are dispensed with, unless, as in the case of San Pasquel, they are worth the time and space and trouble. Assuming, therefore, that San Pasquel, for all its failings, is distinctive enough to warrant this, we will describe the town as it appeared early in the present decade; and, for that matter, will continue to appear, pending the day when they strike oil in the desert and San Pasquel picks itself together, so to speak, and begins to take an interest in life. Until then, however, as a center of social, scenic, intellectual and commercial activity, San Pasquel will never attract globe-trotters, folks with Pilgrim ancestors or retired bankers from Kansas and Iowa seeking an attractive investment in western real estate.

San Pasquel is such a weather-beaten, sad, objective little town that one might readily experience surprise that the trains even condescend to stop there. It squats in the sand a few miles south of Tehachapi pass, hemmed in by mountain ranges other-

unted where near by, menowed by distance into gorgeous shades of turquoise and deep maroon. They are very far away, these mountains, even though their outlines are so distinct that they appear close at hand. The desert atmosphere has cast a kindly spell upon them, softening their hellish perspective into lines of beauty in certain lights. It is well that this is so, for it helps to dispel an illusion of the imaginative and impressionable when first they visit San Pasquel—the illusion that they are in prison.

The basin that lies between these mountains is the waste known as the

Mojava desert. It stretches north and south from San Pasquel, fading away into nothing, into impalpable, unlovely, soul-crushing suggestions of space illimitable; dancing and shimmering in the heat waves, it seems struggling to escape. When the wind blows, the dust-devils play tag among the low sage and greasewood; the Joshua trees, rising in the midst of this desolation, stretch forth their fantastically twisted and withered arms, seemingly to invoke a curse on nature herself while warning the traveler that the heritage of this land is death. There is a bearing down of one's spirit in the midst of all this loneliness and desolation that envelops everything; yet, despite the uncanny mystery of it, the sense of repression it imparts, of unquerable isolation from all that is good and sweet and beautiful, there are those who find it possible to live in San Pasquel without feeling that they are accused.

At the western boundary of the Mojave desert lies San Pasquel, huddled around the railroad water tank. It is the clearing-house for the Mojave, for entering or leaving the desert men must pass through San Pasquel. From the main-line tracks a branch railroad now extends north across the desert, through the eastern part of Kern county and up the Owens river valley into Inyo, although at the time Donna Corbly enters into this story the railroad had not been built and a stage line bore the brunt of the desert traveler as far north as Keeler—constituting the main outlet from that vast but little-known section of California that lies east of the Sierra Nevada range.

Hence, people entering or leaving this great basin passed through San Pasquel, which accounted for the town that grew up around the water tank; the little row of so-called "pool parlors," cheap restaurants, saloons

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and gambling houses, the postoffice, a drug store, a tiny school-house with a belfry and no bell and the little row of cottages west of the main-tracks where all the good people lived—which conglomerate mass of inchoate architecture is all that saved San Pasquel from ignominy, of being as a flag station.

We are informed that the good people lived west of the tracks. East of the tracks it was different. The past tense is used with a full appreciation of the necessity for grammatical construction, for times have changed in San Pasquel, since it is no longer encumbered with the incubus that made this story possible—Harley P. Hennage, the town gambler and the worst man in San Pasquel.

Close to the main-line tracks and midway between both strata of society stood San Pasquel's limited social and civic center—the railroad hotel and eating-house. Here, between the arrival and departure of all through trains, the San Pasquellians met on neutral ground, experiencing mild mental relaxation watching the waitresses ministering to the gastronomic necessities, of the day-coach tourists from the Middle West. At the period in which the action of this story takes place, however, most people preferred to find relief from the aching desolation of San Pasquel and its environs in the calm, restful, spiritual face of Donna Corbly.

Donna was the young lady cashier at the combination news stand, cigar and tobacco emporium and pay-as-you-leave counter in the eating-house. She was more than that. She was an institution. She was the day hotel clerk; the joy and despair of traveling salesman who made it a point of duty to get off at San Pasquel and eat whether they were hungry or not; information clerk for rates and methods of transportation for all desert points north, south, east and west. She was the recipient of confidences from waitresses engaged in the innocent pastime of across-the-counter flirtations with conductors and brakemen. She was the joy of the men and the envy of the women. In fact, Donna was an exemplified copy of that distinctive personality with which we unconsciously invest any young woman upon whose capable shoulders must fall such multifarious duties as those already described; particularly when, as in Donna's case, they are accepted and disposed of with the gentle, kindly, interested yet impersonal

manner of one who loves her little world enough to be a very distinct part of it; yet, seeing it in its true light, manages to hold herself aloof from it; unconsciously conveying to one meeting her for the first time the impression that she was in San Pasquel on her own sufferance—a sort of straying from another world who had picked upon the lonely little desert town as the scene of her sphere of action for something of the same reason that prompts other people to collect postage stamps or rare butterflies.

It has already been stated that Donna Corbly was an institution. That is quite true. She was the mistress of the Hat Ranch.

This last statement requires elucidation. Just what is a hat ranch? you ask. It is—a hat ranch. There is only one Hat Ranch on earth and it may be found a half mile south of San Pasquel, a hundred yards back from the tracks. Donna Corbly owned it, worked it in her spare moments and made it pay.

(Continued in tomorrow's issue.)

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FOR SALE. Hay land. Phone L31. R. W. Eicholtz. 1416

FOR SALE. Complete frame tent, size 12x14 feet, center 11 feet high, walls 7 feet high; new; will sell reasonable. Tent is 12-oz. khaki duck. Philip Sefolo, Telephone 86. 203 First street. 1424\*

FOR SALE. 82-acre fruit and grain farm, three miles from South Haven, Michigan, fine location on stone road; 960 peaches, 640 pears, 70 apples, 12 cherries and 6 quince trees, all bearing; 5 acres strawberries, blackberries and grapes. Ten-room house, large barn, shop, corn crib and chicken house, and all stock, farm machinery, tools and implements. Price, \$10,000. Would accept house and lot in Dixon as part payment for farm. Address XY, this office. 1426\*

FOR SALE. 200 choice farms, all sizes, good buildings, near markets, schools. Small payments. Send for my list. Otto Petting, Port Huron, Mich. 14224\*

FOR SALE. Buick Tour Roadster, good as new. Enquire of E. T. Kahler, Phone 845. 1421f

FOR SALE. Violin, suitable for a young person, in A 1 condition. Mrs. Alois Dogwiler, 424 4th St. Phone X611. 1452\*

FOR SALE—Ford Car, five passenger, in good condition, 1916 model call Frank Stevens, K-1133 after 5 p.m. am leaving town. 14314\*

FOR SALE—Few young bucks weighing between 40 to 50 lbs. Bargain for quick sale. Phone 65200 S. W. Miller. 14412\*

FOR SALE. 2 heating stoves, hard coal and Round Oak 1515 West 1st St. 1442\*

### Dog in the Wrong Church.

This little incident might well have happened in one of those remote Welsh districts where sectarian differences still run on narrow and bitter lines. On a recent Sunday afternoon a nice-looking but too inquisitive dog wandered into one of our chapels, and though gently driven forth, still, like Mary's lamb, he lingered near. He was in the porch when the worshippers came out, and one of these, of the gentler sex, exclaimed, "Eh, what a bonny dog!" She patted his head, and then, with casual curiosity, looked at the name-plate on his collar. "Why!" she cried. "It's the vicar's—egad, out wi' him!" And the Anglican intruder got out promptly.—Cardiff Western Mail.

### The Flower of Language.

What a fine and beautiful communication is music, from age to age, of the fairest and noblest thoughts—the aspirations of ancient men preserved—even such as were never communicated by speech. It is the flower of language—thought colored and curved, tinged and wreathed—fluent and flexible; its crystal fountain purring ripples reflecting the green grass and the red clouds. . . . There is as much music in the world as virtue. In a world of peace and love music would be the universal language; and men would greet each other in the fields in such accents as a Beethoven now utters at rare intervals, from a distance.—Thoreau.

### CAMOUFLAGED BIG GUN



Mounted on a specially constructed railroad carriage this big French 400 millimeter gun is ready to bang away at the German forces. It is exceedingly well camouflaged to prevent detection by Boche aerial observers. Guns this size did good work by mowing down at long range the close-packed masses of Germans as they advanced in the latest offensive.

### NO PAY FOR WOODEN LEG

Not Entitled to Compensation for Loss, Rules Oklahoma State Official.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—A man who breaks his wooden leg is not entitled to compensation for the loss of a leg or the loss of a foot, it was held by the state industrial commission in the case of A. H. Stewart against an oil company.

Thirty years ago Stewart lost a leg in a railroad wreck. He whittled out a wooden leg which he used for a leg up until last August when, while in the oil company's employ, he fell from a motor car and broke the pegleg and injured his knee.

Stewart took the splinters of his leg to A. A. McDonald, chairman of the industrial commission, and filed a claim for 175 weeks' compensation, as provided by state law for the loss of a leg. The commission decided that the injured man could not collect 175 weeks' compensation for the loss of a leg or for the loss of the foot 30 years ago.

He was entitled to some pay for the injury to the knee, however, it was decided, so he was given the difference between the loss of a leg and the loss of a foot, or compensation for 25 weeks.

### When Growing Old.

It is customary for the young to find fault with the perversities of the old, but how many persons plan, in their youth, to make themselves lovely and lovable at eighty years or more? It can be done, for we are in our decay what we started out to be in our growing formative years. Often we excuse selfishness, stubbornness, crabbedness, an unclean skin or "general cussedness" on the ground that grandfather is old and can't help it. It is altogether too late for him to learn how to be gracious. But his descendants can profit by his failure.—Syracuse Journal.

### Well Within Bounds.

For noncommittal brevity of speech, says Puck, commend us, if you please, to the Yankee lord of the soil. One such, who was recently making a visit to the city, was knocked down in the street by an automobile. A sympathizing crowd instantly surrounded him, with condolences and questions. "Are you hurt, my friend?" kindly asked a gentleman who was first among the rescuers, as he helped the sufferer to his feet and brushed the mud and dust from his clothes. "Well," came the cautious reply, "it ain't done me no good."

### Girls Have Jazz Band.

San Diego, Cal.—A jazz orchestra composed of four Los Angeles girls has made a big hit at Camp Kearny, near here. The girls, Misses Lucille Helping, Marjorie Miller, Ruth and Mildred Kenworth, gave a number of musical entertainments for the soldiers in the cantonments under Y. M. C. A. auspices and were "held over" for a week.

### Personality.

The two great obstacles to the healthy development of personality are jealousy and fear, and they are as high and terrible in business as in any other department of life's activities. So long as a man harbors envy for any one of his fellows, more especially his competitor in business, so long will he be devoid of that elixir which personality advertises. Being jealous of some other man does not harm the other man; it only injures the jealous one. And if the jealousy be openly expressed, the extent of the damage increases, whilst the object of the envy receives an addition of benefit and value for himself through the gratuitous advertisement. A man occupied in envying another is using up power which he could better apply for his own progression.—Exchange.

### "Dead" Defendant's Plea.

Judicial skepticism to a marked degree is shown in the opinion in Freeman vs. Frank, 10 Abb. Pr. (N. Y.), 370, in which the court makes the following answer:

"The fact that the defendant has answered, though by attorney, shows he is neither civilly or physically dead. It is conclusive that he is living, and not under any disability that prevents him defending the action. The defendant, by answering, proves he is alive; and when he avers in his answer that he is dead, he is not to be believed. The answer, therefore, contains two contradictory averments, one of which in judgment of law is a fiction. If the defendant was dead, he could not answer. Hence the averment that he is civilly dead must be deemed untrue."



## The Coolest Porch in Town and the Most Artistic

so your friends will say when your porch is completely AEROLUXED. No more will you suffer from the hot, glaring sun—no more will your porch be shunned on account of the heat—not when you equip it with

### Aerolux Ventilating Porch Shades

Then you'll have a cool, comfortable, well ventilated room—usable 24 hours a day if desired. For a porch entirely closed with shades offers all the seclusion of an indoor room. In fact you can add as many rooms to your home as you have porches, by filling all openings with shades.

They ventilate—permit the air to circulate freely—yet shut out sunlight and glare—relieve eye strain.

Artistic—durable—can't whip—harmonious rustic colors.

Get your out-door living rooms ready early. Order your porch shades NOW.

Call and see our display, or phone us and the "AEROLUX" man will call with samples and take measurements of your porch.

## KEYES AHRENS FURNITURE CO.

Furnish Your Home—Cellar to Attic

## OFFICIAL FOOD PRICES FOR LEE COUNTY

	Cost of Dealer	Retailer's Profit
Flour	\$11.00 per bbl.	60c to 1.25
ugar, granulated	8.00 per cwt.	1 to 2c per lb.
Navy beans	1.50 per lb.	2 to 4c per lb.
Lima beans, per lb.	1.40 to 1.50	2 to 4c per lb.
Milk, evaporated	6.1 per case	1 to 2c per can
Milk, condensed	8.4 per case	1 to 4c per can
Pure lard, per lb.	.28	4 to 6c per lb.
Lard compounds, per lb.	.24c	4 to 6c per lb.
Saicon, per lb.	.30	4 to 6c per lb.
Butterine, per lb.	.21 to 30 1-2c	4 to 6c per lb.
	.5 extra for salting.	
Corn meal, per lb.	.4 1-2	8-4 to 1 1-2c per lb.
Prunes, per lb.	.1 to 16c	2 to 4c per lb.
Rice, per lb.	.8 to 16c	2 to 4c per lb.
Pink salmon, per doz.	2.0 to 2.15	8 to 5c per can
Red salmon, per doz.	2.6 to 3.00	8 to 5c per can
Creamery butter, per lb.	.5	8 to 7c per lb.
Cheese, brick or cream, per lb.	.2 to 30c	4 to 8c per lb.
Eggs, fresh		4 to 8c per doz.

## MARKETS

Editor's Note—Because the quotations furnished by the various markets of Dixon do not coincide, the Telegraph finds it impossible to quote all of the prices daily, and hereafter will quote only those prices which seem most advantageous to seller or purchaser.

	Pay	Sci	Carry
Corn	75	Mixed	.69
Oats	white		.55 to 1.15
LOCAL PRODUCE QUOTATIONS.			
Cash &			
Creamery butter	.50	.48	
Dairy butter	.36	.42	
Lard	.26	.34	.32
Strictly fresh			
Eggs	.27	.33	.32
Potatoes	1.25	1.50	
Flour	\$3.25	3.00	

	Pay	Sci	Carry
Hens	20		
Cocks	10		
Young roosters	14c		
Ducks, White Pekin	16c		
India Runner Ducks	8c		
Muscovy Ducks	8c		
Geese	8c		
Turkeys	16		

### LIVE POULTRY.

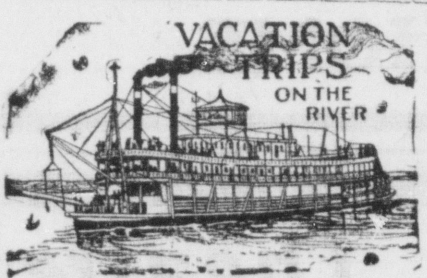
### BURIED BARREL OF PORK

Found in Good Condition After Being Hidden Five Years.

A barrel of fresh pork, government inspected, was unearthed on the farm of former County Commissioner Henry Bergman in Rice township, near Fremont, O., by Mr. Bergman, as he was plowing in the field. The pork was found to be in good condition.

It is believed the barrel containing the pork has been buried in the ground since the flood of March, 1913. It was discovered in a low spot, along the Sandusky river, and covered with several feet of dirt. The barrel contained 500 pounds.

Empyema Cure Found. Medicine has found a cure for empyema cases, or pulmonary troubles which usually are an aftermath of pneumonia. The Carrel-Deakin method, which has been found so successful in the treatment of wounds, is the new cure. It has been tried out among National army soldiers at Camp Meade, Md., and cures have been effected in a few days in cases deemed almost hopeless under old methods of treatment.



### 6 DAY RIVER 6 CRUISE

To Minneapolis and Return

—ON THE—

### STEAMER HELEN BLAIR

W. A. Blair, Master

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Leaves Davenport, Iowa every Saturday, 800 Miles of Interesting Travel

urday, at 2:30 p. m.

24 Hours in Minneapolis

For information and folder write to Northern Steamboat Co., Agents, Davenport, Iowa.

## TIME TABLE

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY. Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. \*Daily except where otherwise specified:

	East Bound	Ar Chicago
No. 6	3:28 a. m.	6:45 a. m.
19	3:28 a. m.	6:45 a. m.
24	6:40 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
28	7:23 a. m.	10:40 a. m.
18	11:02 a. m.	2:25 p. m.
20	1:19 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
4	4:11 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
12	7:34 p. m.	10:30 p. m.
160	(Sunday only)	
	4:15 p. m.	7:35 p. m.
	West Bound	Ar Dixon
No. 5	6:50 a. m.	10:20 a. m.
19	10:30 a. m.	1:11 p. m.
17	12:15 p. m.	3:39 p. m.
25	6:40 p. m.	9:37 p. m.
27	3:45 p. m.	7:03 p. m.
11	5:00 p. m.	7:50 p. m.
*1	7:10 p. m.	9:50 p. m.
3	11:20 p. m.	2:16 a. m.
*No 1 stops at Dixon on flag, no extra fare.		

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RY. Correct time of all trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers and freight. \*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday.

	South Bound	Ar Chicago
119	7:22 a. m.	
31	Chilton Express	6:15 p. m.
	North Bound	Ar Dixon
132	Pt. Dodge Express	9:53 a. m.
20	Mail	6:21 p. m.
Freepost Freight		12:30 p. m.

### INTERURBAN SCHEDULE

	West Bound	East Bound
Leave Dixon		Leave Sterling
*6:40 a. m.		*6:30 a. m.
7:20 a. m.		8:15 a. m.
9:00 a. m.		10:05 a. m.
10:50 a. m.		11:45 a. m.
12:30 p. m.		1:20 p. m.
2:30 p. m.		3:05 p. m.
4:00 p. m.		5:05 p. m.
6:00 p. m.		7:05 p. m.
8:00 p. m.		9:25 p. m.
10:30 p. m.		11:20 p. m.
*Except Sunday		
*Colony Car will meet 7:17 p. m. train and connect at Galena and Fellows street.		

## TIME THE MAILS CLOSE

The following table shows the time of closing all mail forwarded from Dixon post office. Mail should be in the post office ten minutes preceding the locking or closing time to insure its dispatch.

	East Mail
No. 6	2:45 a. m.
No. 28	6:55 a. m.
No. 4	3:50 p. m.
No. 12	7:10 p. m.
No. 18	10:40 a. m.
	West Mail
No. 5	9:55 a. m.
No. 19	12:50 p. m.
No. 27	6:40 p. m.
No. 9	8:50 p. m.
No. 15	2:45 a. m.
	South Mail
No. 119	6:55 a. m.
No. 131	4:50 p. m.
	North Mail
No. 132	9:30 a. m.
No. 3	5:50 p. m.

Farmers, do you need letterheads or envelopes with your return card printed thereon? The B. F. Shaw Printing Company, Dixon, Ill., will be pleased to fill your order at any

—The Telegraph is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulation.

## HANK AND PETE



## LUCKY THE UMPIRE SAID ONLY ONE

## By KEN KLING





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OUR MONTHLY PAYMENT PLAN

will enable you to own your home.  
Money borrowed from this Association is repaid in fixed monthly payments the same as rent. These payments are applied on your loan each month, and include interest.  
You provide for these payments as you now provide for your rent, and in a few years your home is your own.  
It is simply paying rent to yourself.  
Think it over, then call and see us.

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Opera Block, Dixon, Ill.

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ALL SIZES  
For Sale Cheap

THE 3rd WARD

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## CLOSING OUT HAT STOCK

At Todd's Hat Store—many bargains—all New Hats go in this sale.

See the New Spring sample for Suits made to measure—

—AT—

Todd's Hat Store  
Opera House Block

## NOTICE

I have purchased the Grocery Business of W. B. McCREA, Ashton, and would appreciate the trade of all old customers and would like to have all my friends come in and get prices.

J. J. THOME

## Princess Theatre

TONIGHT  
3rd Episode 'THE FIGHTING TRAIL'  
SATURDAY WM HART IN 'THE CAPTIVE GOD'  
SUNDAY  
Walker Whiteside  
in 'THE BELGIAN'  
POPULAR PRICES—5c and 10c—INCLUDING WAR TAX

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GLADYS BROCKWELL

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"FOR LIBERTY"

ALICE HOWELL COMEDY

"WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH FATHER?"

TOMORROW—"THE DOCTOR AND THE WOMAN"

The photoplay adaption of Mary Roberts Rinehart's popular novel "K." News and Comedy.

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Matinee Every Day but Sunday and Monday at 2:30,

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Merchants to Their Patrons

NOTICE.

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Ask for the Webb Chemical Company Poultry Remedies. Sold by Dixon druggists. tf

**FARMERS.**  
OAT SHORTS FOR SALE. One of best feeds for cows and horses. Universal Oats Company. 164tf

**LAND**  
Any one wishing to buy a farm in Dakota at a bargain should communicate with Wadsworth Land Co., Langdon, N. D.

**HEALO**, the best foot powder on the market; shake into your shoes. It was much used during the Civil War by the soldiers and is much used now. It receives great praise from the soldiers. Send your boy or your friend a box of Healo by mail. It will please him. Sold by all druggists. 59 tf

**Jones**  
Undertaking Parlors  
Lady Embalmer.  
AMBULANCE SERVICE  
116 Galena Ave.  
Phone: Office 204; Res. 2225

## OLD MAN HARRIS

Editor of the Oil and Mineral Journal of Billings, Mont., will give you straight "tips" about oil and mining companies free, and send you sample copy of his 16-page illustrated paper for the asking. Scores of his subscribers have made \$400 on a \$100 investment and upwards, by following his advice. Don't buy in any company until you write him about it—he knows who is reliable and those who are not. Write Dun's or Bradstreet's agencies in Billings as to what they think of Old Man Harris and his reliable information to investors.

**WANTED**  
Farmers and city dwellers to sell their junk and receive highest market prices. Buying iron, rags, rubbers, metal, paper, hides, wool, and second-hand machinery. The Junk Yard, 625 W. Second St., few blocks west of post office. Call telephone 184 or K-759, Dixon Iron and Metal Co., B. Hasselton, proprietor, Dixon, Ill.

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## : THE EVENING STORY :

### Mary's Dolls

"Tommy" was her first love. Fashioned of a cotton-stuffed stocking top, one end of which was tied with a red cord into a ball of a head. Bits of gay-colored worsted were tied and pinned together, serving as a dress; her brother insisted on calling it a coat. A round piece of red flannel, set rakishly on top, was his crowning glory of a hat. As for any lack in his personal appearance, Tommy was a prince of dolls. It was on his sympathetic bosom Mary's childish griefs were wept away. Nor was it "off with the old love, on with the new," when father brought home her one and only "store doll."

A semblance of flaxen curls, blue of eye, a blooming face in china, was this. Big brother said it was a "girl doll" and "no good." "Should he kill it?" If he were absolutely sure no good thing could come of its girlish beauty, "kill it?" Yes. But how could she know that a "killed" doll meant that shapeless, headless thing at her feet, surrounded by pieces of broken china—here a rounded bit of rose-colored cheek, there a suspicion of ruby lips?

Her little heart must burst with its sorrow—sorrow for the dead doll, intensified a thousandfold by the thought that she sanctioned the crime!

"I did not know, oh, my dead doll!" she wailed over and over again, holding the understanding Tommy close, and rocking her weeping self violently.

Aunt Carrie's remembrance on Mary's eight birthday was a large rag doll, but shapely, tapering arms, feet finely clad in white stockings and chamois shoes. Its features, outlined in ink, showed friendliness from the first.

"Child, here is some green and white gingham scraps, I thought you could dress your doll yourself." And couldn't she!

She might following she slept but scantily, the little mind stimulated in to keen alertness, evolving most wonderful wardrobes for her new treasure. A name it must have, a girl name, too. It was only his due that her favorite brother be honored in the naming of "Tommy," since he it was who furnished the red cord which helped shape the head into its dear roundness. But the doll should have a name suggestive of fluffy curls and ruffy skirts.

When she was putting the finishing touches to the pretty green and white ruffles, her youngest brother ran into her play room (a large pine box on the back porch).

"Ho! ho!" he shouted, "a girl doll! What's its name?"

She whispered it, and away went the boy, doubling up with laughter, to tell the other's playing in the barn lot. Back he came, forthwith, to say his brother thought "Isaac" would be a better name for the doll.

She meditated long and sorrowfully. If she gave no consideration to their suggestions, when would their teasing cease? On the other hand, should she use the name of their choosing, they might allow her and the doll to join in their sports. Her struggling soul heroically suggested a compromise, and the dear doll, of the ruffy skirts and the flaxen curls, was christened, with tears, "Isaac Marie Delphine."

Strangely quiet were the boys for several days thereafter. Not a quiver of an eyelash betrayed the fact that they knew of the doll's existence. Then something happened that plunged Mary into the deepest grief: Isaac Marie Delphine disappeared as completely as is the earth had opened and swallowed her. To all tearful inquiries the boys shook smileless, silent heads.

High and low she looked; day by day she searched, giving up only after weeks of fruitless inquiry. Then one glorious day in autumn, chasing a cloud of yellow butterflies, she found herself under the cool shade of a maple tree, back of the garden. Scanning the leafy canopy for a hidden songster, her gaze was suddenly transfixed, her heart stood still. Behold, a stout, string encircling her poor neck and tied firmly to a spreading limb, suspended the lost Delphine, with this inscription pinned to the erstwhile ruffy skirts, "This doll was hung for horse stealing."

Surely she would have died of grief had it not been for Tommy's sympathetic understanding.

Years later and it was night—or had it ever been day? Mary seemed never to come to the end of a long, perilous journey she must needs make alone.

"Here, dearie, is your dollbaby," sounded the cheery voice of the nurse.

Mary looked at the motherly woman placing a warm, fleecy bundle by her side, then with joy-dilated eyes into the tiny face near her own. It couldn't be Tommy (she was back to her childhood again), nor yet Isaac Marie Delphine, for, joy of joys! this doll could open and close her eyes. They were opening, now, turning inquiringly, and Mary was again seeing the dear eyes whose lovelight first gladdened her girlish life. Clapping the warm, dimpled body in her arms and straining it to her heart, Mary broke into convulsive weeping.

"Heart joy doth bring tears as well as heart sorrow," quoth the wise old doctor, blowing his nose violently.

"And there is no sweeter music on earth to a mother than the cry of her

firstborn," supplemented the motherly nurse.

Mary could scarcely wait for the "pat-a-cke" and "bye-bye" motions of the little rose-tinted hands to give way to more expressive gestures, and the liquid music of the drooled "goo-goo" and "da-da" to merge into words of meaning. But time passed swiftly, ah, too swiftly!

The baby lips were beginning to lip the words "mamma," "papa," "ba-by 'oves oo," the venturing steps straying so haltingly, little arms reaching up, wee fingers tightly clasping the guiding hand.

That this comprehending, companionable little being could be Mary's filled her soul with a holy awe. She dreamed of a joy-illuminated future, and pictured a life beautiful, wherein was the marvelous unfolding of the little mind, and hers the sacred privilege of molding it into the perfection of its destiny. But one golden day, after but a night of suffering, Dollbaby slipped away.

Other lives were sent to bless hers, and Time is a wonderful healer, yet, as Mary sits by the evening fire, gazing through a prism of tears at the faded images in the leaping flames, her mind goes back to the past. She thinks of "Tommy," the first love of her lonely childhood; of Isaac Marie Delphine's ignominious death; then her firstborn, golden haired doll, with little hands folded, and the blue eyes closed in dreamless sleep.

She wonders what grand, carefree thing life would have been had it never been willed that she say to her sorrowing soul, "I tell you my doll is dead."

### Toisoti's Boots.

The story is told of Toisoti bestowing a pair of the boots he made with his own hands upon one of the countless tramps who got everything they could out of the Count. As soon as the tramp was well out of sight of Yasnaya Polyana he threw the boots away. He was seen and taken to task for this and replied: "The Count likes to make boots and give them away, but every tramp in Russia knows that you can't walk in them." This is supported by another story of an American admirer of the Count who asked a peasant of the neighborhood if the Count made good boots. "They are perfectly worthless," was the reply.

### The Usual Compromise.

In his law practice Lincoln discouraged his neighbors who wished to go to law. One day a farmer drove in to get a divorce. He had built a frame house and wished it painted white. His wife wanted it brown. There had been an argument and then there had been trouble. Mr. Lincoln said to him:

"You have not lived with his woman all these years without learning that there is such a thing as a compromise. Go back home; think no more of this divorce for a month. Then come to me again." In a month the farmer returned. "Mr. Lincoln," said he, "we have agreed on a compromise. We are going to have the house painted brown."

### A Matter of Locality.

Mr. Tom Wing, M. P. for the Houghton-le-Spring Division, tells a good story of an encounter with a private of the Wearside Brigade of Artillery. "I hope they have made a man of you," said the genial M. P. to the private, and he received the reply:

"I will tell you what they have done. They have taken the hump off my back and put it on my chest, and now it's much easier to carry."

### A Parson's Prayer.

An old colored preacher was leading in prayer, with eyes closed and arms outstretched, while the congregation stood with heads bowed.

"Good Lord," he prayed, "you has made us all workers in Your vineyard and we is thankful and we would ask You dis day to make all de unjust just, all de righteous right, an' all de industrious 'dustrious."

### Drawing the Line.

"Why don't you take up aviation instead of motoring?"

"I can't see the advantage," replied Mr. Chuggins. "An accident is bad enough as it is. I don't want a vehicle that'll put me in the hospital every time it goes to the repair shop."

### Extra Large Size.

"There goes Miss Grabcoen, the heiress. It is said that a duke once drank champagne out of her slipper."

"Possibly so," answered the caustic young woman. "Some of those foreign noblemen have an astounding capacity for wine."

### Sartorially Disappointing.

First Girl—"So you met Mr. Blank, the famous writer, at the reception, What do you think of him?"

Second Girl—"Not much. His clothes are quite old-fashioned, and I understood that he was celebrated for his style."

### Never to Be Forgotten.

The lecturer had been describing some of the sights he had seen abroad.

"There are some spectacles one never forgets."

"I wish you would tell me where I can get a pair," exclaimed an old lady in the audience. "I am always forgetting mine."

### Appropriate Headgear.

"I'm a very busy woman. Can you show me a hat right off that will suit me?"

"Yes, madam. Here's the very, hat for a busy woman—a beaver."

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I have the goods in the store now; come and have a look at them. Ladies, did you ever stop to think what it costs to can pineapples?

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